The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES, XIX. | CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1886. | NO. 16

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

Another strike—the school boys of New York have struck for a half hours' recess and half day school on Friday.

According to the Sunbury Daily, Hon. A. H. Dill, of Lewisburg, will not be a candidate for Congress in this district this year.

D. G. Bush would make first class state senator—every laboring man could vote for him, and no business man could find fault with Col. Bush.

The Bellefonte *Republican* says the shad is in his glory. Put yourself in the shad's place, and then tell us where the glory is. Not in the frying pan by a —— sight.

Speaker Carlisle has appointed the Committee to investigate the causes and extent of the labor troubles in the West: Messrs. Curtin, of Pennsylvania; Crain, of Texas; Outhwaite, of Ohio; Stewart, of Vermont; Parker, of New York, and Buchanan of New Jersey.

Gov. Pattison has taken the Soldiers' Orphan School swindle by the throat, and goes for Higbee and the rest are asked to go. We often thought a little looking into the State Normal schools would do a great deal of good too, and perhaps lead to developments that would prove these institutions only so many huge leeches upon the public treasury.

A committee of the Knights of Labor called on C. H. McCormick in Chicago and demanded the reinstatement of 800 men discharged in the recent strike, and whose places are filled by non-union men. Mr. McCormick positively refused to re-employ the men. The committee say they will have the General Executive Board declare a boycott against the firm.

The last fiscal year showed a postal deficiency of over eight millions, chiefly due to the reduction of letter postage from three cents to two, as the increase of the unit of weight to an ounce and the decrease of postage on second class matter did not take effect until July 1, 1885. Still the testimony of the authorities emphatically justifies the reforms already made.

A bill introduced in Congress extends to all articles of mail matter the privilege of special delivery now granted to letters. Under this bill a newspaper, a book, or packet of merchandise would be carried at once if a special delivery stamp had been fixed upon it. Of course this plan might introduce new considerations as to extra care in employing responsible messengers who would not embezzle merchandise thus entrusted to them.

The rumor still goes that President Cleveland will be married this summer. This would be the first Presidential wedding. It is understood that Miss Cleveland recently said or wrote to a friend that she liked Washington society and her life at the White House, but found it somewhat fatiguing, and would gladly resign her duties to the care of another, adding that she expected her brother to be married soon. Miss Folsom, whose name is thus romantically associated with the President's, has several friends and acquaintances here, who speak of her in terms of the highest regard. She is a young lady of from 22 to 25 years, tall, dark, and slender, and is a decided beauty.

Just so. The New York *Star* remarks: The country has had a year of Democratic government, and none of the predicted calamities have come to pass. The negro has not been enslaved; the public debt has has not been repudiated; the southern war claims have not been paid. Some of the things which Democrats promised have been accomplished. The credit of the country is at its highest point; the administration is honorable; the public service has been improved. At no time in our history has a country been so well represented abroad, and at home the federal appointments have quite generally been good enough to win the approval of all parties.

Harrisburg is expected to have a silk mill in the near future. Jacob R. Haldeman offers ample ground for the purpose free. That is the kind of an enterprising citizen who is a blessing to a town. What a magnificent monument to the memory of a noble man must be a manufacturing establishment which owes its existence to his generosity, and which furnishes employment to hundreds and wins blessings from hundreds of other citizens who are indirectly benefited. So says very truly the Lewistown *Sentinel*, yet how very true it is that many towns have men who are just the opposite and frown and oppose all that is creditable in enterprise and stifle it, where they can. Have 'em right in this town.

SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' SCHOOLS.

The *Morning Patriot* says Governor Pattison has embodied the results of his investigation into affairs of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools in a series of letters. The letters are addressed to the Attorney General, Dr. Higbee, Superintendent of Schools, Inspectors Sayers and Mrs. Hutter, and to General Louis Wagner. The first summarizes the result of the inquiry, the second is an urgent invitation to Higbee to resign, the third and fourth dismisses the Inspectors, and the fifth is an invitation to General Wagner to accept the office of Inspector of the schools made vacant by the removal of Mr. Sayres and Mrs. Hutter.

While the investigation was in progress the newspapers gave the public accurate and full details of the condition of the schools. Those portions of the Governor's letter to the Attorney General that relate to that feature of the investigation have heretofore been anticipated in the public mind. But the reiteration of the proof of the outrages and the official form that the Governor presents them are significant. They are startling, forceful and emphatic and show that the investigation was rigidly and conscientiously pursued and the results most candidly and impartially stated.

In his letter to Dr. E. E. Higbee Governor Pattison shows a determination to root out the abuses that will be commended by every citizen. He makes no effort to magnify the offenses of the Superintendent, but states in forceful language the conclusions to which his mind has been led concerning the matter. Whether Dr. Higbee follows the suggestion of the Governor or not the public will universally agree that the Governor has performed his part in a courageous and manly way. By the summary removal of the derelict Inspectors he shows what he would do with the head of the department if he had the power.

The invitation to General Louis Wagner to resume the duties of Inspector will be generally approved, also. He is eminently qualified for the work. On the whole the Governor has done his work well, and the public will thank him for it.

UNEARTHING PENSION FRAUDS.

The Senate Committee on the Expenditure of Public Moneys resumed the examination of Commissioner Black a few days ago. Senator Plumb called up the case of [illegible] Jesse Eastwood, 22d Kentucky Volunteers.

Gen. Black said that the claimant's regiment was mustered in for thirty days' service. Twenty days later claimant was allowed to go home on account of illness, where he remained until mustered out. He was never in action, never in the presence of the enemy and never slept out of doors but one night. The records of the Adjutant-General and Surgeon-General's showed no record of any disability. The claim was not filed until 1880. The evidence secured in a subsequent examination of the case showed that the man had rheumatism before he entered the service; that in 1856 he cut himself severely with an adze; and that later he fell from a horse and injured himself permanently. The case was allowed by Commissioner Clark after the present Administration came into power and the man received $10,155 as arrears.

Among the papers in the case was a letter written by a man named Ewing, at Cattlettsburg, Ky., to General J. S. Williams, then Senator, urging speedy action on the case. The letter concluded: "By giving him this assistance you will favor one of your warmest friends in past contests." Gen. Williams endorsed the letter: "I hope the Commissioner of Pensions will make this a special case.

Gen. Black stated that there was absolutely no valid evidence in support of the claim, and that the $10,155 might as well have been allowed for any other character of fraud. He stated his understanding that Ewing was a strong partisan, but in reply to questions by Senator Plumb said there was nothing to show whether Ewing and the claimants were Republicans or Democrats, or that the knowledge of their politics reached the Pension Office.

A condition of comparative quiet exists in the region affected by the railway strikes. The proposition of the business men of St. Louis to have the trouble adjusted by a board of chosen arbitrators meets with the favor of the Knights of Labor. They have selected three representatives to act as arbitrators. The St. Louis merchants have selected three. The managers of the Gould system are now asked to name three representatives. This seems to be a sensible and practical move. Arbitration is always commendable, and it would seem that the railroad people could well afford to join with this very earnest effort to bring the existing misunderstanding with their employes to a satisfactory conclusion.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

The Arbitration bill introduced in Congress by Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, differs from all other measures on the same subject in that it makes arbitration of differences between employer and employe compulsory. It provides for appointment of a Board of Arbitrators, with fair salaries, which shall act at the request of any of the parties interested, and its judgement must be obeyed under penalty ot fine and imprisonment. The railroad company is not to discharge its men, and the men are not to discontinue work while the matter is pending. The difficulty with Mr. Ingalls' method, as pointed out before, is the impracticability of forcing a man to work. It may be set down as a fact that no law can be enacted which will compel a free American citizen to labor if he makes up his mind not to. Public sentiment would not permit a man to go to jail or to be fined for breaking such a law if it were passed. The railroad companies can be reached through their charters, but not so the workingman. If the Government exerts its proper powers in the protection of property and the right of men to work when they want to, it will do much to better the situation. And in the mean time the possibilities and impossibilities of arbitration can be more accurately estimated than they are just now. Arbitration is the great desideratum in cases of differences between capital and labor, but it must be practicable to be valuable.

CYCLONES OF DEATH.

AWFUL SCENES IN THE TRACKS OF THE STORMS.

Hundreds of Dwellings Blown to Fragment and Their Inmates Torn and Mutilated

St. Cloud, Minn., April 15.—The wreck by the cyclone here and at Sauk Rapids, of which only messenger particulars could be learned last night, is complete. The scene here is ghastly in the extreme. After darkness came on last night the rain poured down in torrents on the ruins. The skies hung low with black clouds. Peals of thunder shook the air, and the lightning made livid rifts in the great black pall of darkness. Unmindful of this, hundreds of men, carrying lanterns, and many wailing women wandered through the frightful wreck, groping in the gutters and turbid streams for bodies of friends. Inside the engine house 18 lifeless bodies lay on the floor in two rows, draped in sheets and blankets, while around and among them moved men with lanterns, uncovering faces trying to recognize in the distorted features some familiar lines in which they might trace relationship. The bodies presented a terrible spectacle. Their clothes were torn into shreds, their faces were black with dirt and gravel ground into the cheeks, while the scalps were torn and the blood still trickled from gaping wounds and covered the floor. Skulls were crushed, eyes torn from their sockets and tongues protruded from between their lips that were cruelly cut and mutilated. In the hospital another heartrending scene presented itself. Men, women and children lay in broken shapes bathed in their own blood and with faces blackened and arms and legs broken, scalps torn and bodies lacerated.

It is estimated that 400 structures were blown down, all of frame and none costly. In the Catholic Hospital there are about 40 wounded, but only five or six of them are considered in a dangerous condition. The loss will not go over $60,000. The force of the storm was such as to wrench off the door of the safe in the post-office and carry it some distance from the building. The church bell, weighing 1500 pounds was found among the debris, 400 feet away from the building. The remains of the dead are almost unrecognizable, being completely crushed and blackened. There are a remarkable number injured about the hips and spine. Many of the survivors will be disabled for life.

At Sauk Rapids similar scenes of misery and desolation were presented. So far 22 dead bodies have been recovered there, and there are a great many injured. The total loss at both places will exceed half a million dollars. A report comes from Rice's station that a house in which a wedding party assembled was swept away and twenty people were killed, including the bride and groom. This, however, was not verified. At Sauk Rapids a little boy was found dead in the street. Many families were nearly obliterated. Mrs. Fink her three boys and one daughter were all instantly killed.

The sign "Sauk Rapids" on the railway depot and a basket full of books were found at Rye station fifteen miles distant. This shows the force of the storm.

Thomas Van Ettan was carried 400 ft. through the air and is fatally injured; he weighed 250 pounds.

A cyclone struck the town of Coon Rapids yesterday afternoon, and laid it in ruins. The telegraph wires are all down. About fifty houses were blown down.

St. Louis, April 15.—A cyclone passed over Monroe township, Nodaway county, last evening, destroying dwellings, barns, out-houses, and killing thousands of dollars worth of stock. Three persons were killed and many injured, The killed are Jennie Hooper, Mrs. Hugh Sport and baby. Many wounded are not expected to live.

A destructive cyclone passed over Burlington, Mo., last evening. The railway station was blown to atoms and great damage done in the town and in the surrounding country. Two boys were killed. Many other persons were seriously injured.

THE CYCLONE'S WORK.

MORE PARTICULARS OF THE WIND'S HAVOC.

Twenty-nine Victims Interred—Injured Lying in Every House—Fatal End to a Wedding Feast.

St. Cloud, Minn., April 16.—Farmers from the northwest part of the county tell almost incredible stories of finding remnants of buildings on their property 20 miles distant from this city, and portions of organs and pianos have been picked up 15 miles from the city and brought in as curiosities. The prairie for miles northwest of the track of the cyclone is full of pieces of plank driven a foot or more in the ground. The sides of many of the buildings are pierced with heavy splinters that tore a hole through a thick wall only large enough to protrude like pegs. In the walls of other buildings holes are noticeable that seem to have been made by cannon balls. The walls of many of the buildings have a blackened appearance, as though they had been fired and badly smoked. A box car was picked up from the track and blown three blocks and dropped into a ravine. Forty families are homeless and in destitute circumstances. Relief is badly needed.

The funerals of 15 of the victims took place here to-day, and the remains of 14 of the dead were interred at Sauk Rapids. Annie Zieboe, 3 years old, died this morning from a fractured skull. Wm. Dahlman, a farmer near Beckmantown, and a Mr. Clark, were also among the killed. Fifty-four of the wounded have been attended to at the hospitable. Every house in the vicinity has one or more wounded, and close to 100 injured are in the towns. Two out of the ten that submitted to amputation will die. The doctors are very busy, and have had but little sleep. Wm. Shortage, who had both legs amputated, lies in a critical condition. Mrs. Junkins was in the hospital to-day looking after her wounded husband and two children. Three of her children who were killed were buried this morning.

Rice Station, Minn., April 16.—The fatal ending of a wedding party near this village forms one of the saddest features of the wholesale destruction of life and property wrought in this section by Wednesday night's cyclone. The party was assembled at the residence of John Schultz, a farmer, to celebrate the wedding of his daughter, Mamie, and the ceremony was performed about 1 o'clock by Rev. G. Smith. The afternoon was spent in social enjoyment, and at 4 o'clock the party gathered about the wedding feast. It was a happy assemblage of nearly forty people celebrating the bridal festivities of the favorite daughter of the house. The cyclone came, and in the space of five minutes the house was converted into kindling wood and scattered all over the farm. Of the happy party a few minutes before 10 were dead and many others injured, several of whom will die. There was not a building left in which the few survivors could care for those past help. The bridegroom was killed outright, but the bride was only injured. The neighbors who had escaped the fury of the cyclone came to the rescue, and the bodies of the dead were taken to the school house at Rice's Station.

Omaha, Neb., April 16.—The loss of property in the section between Griswold and Audubon by Thursday's cyclone will reach nearly $150,000. Fences, barns, dwellings, live stock, and everything was laid low in the path of the storm. The small loss of life is accounted for by the fact that the cyclone occurred in the daytime. and nearly every one had time to get to their "cyclone cellars," which nearly every farm in that part of Iowa is provided with.

Aurora, Texas, April 16.—A cyclone passed through the southeastern portion of this county Wednesday night, sweeping everything before it. It is known that over 12 persons were injured, two of them seriously.

A SHOWER OF MOLTEN STEEL.

Terrible Accident During an Experiment in a Pittsburg Iron-Works.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 18.—Shortly before noon yesterday, while experiments were being made at Singer, Nimic & Co.'s Iron Works in compressing steel, the mould containing over 1,000 pounds of molten steel suddenly gave way scattering the metal in every direction. Fifty or sixty persons were witnessing the experiment and all were more or less burned. Five are supposed to be dangercusly injured. Their names have not been learned.

The accident is supposed to have been the result of the sand in the mould being damp. When the steam pressure was put on the mould the compressed molten metal then exploded, scattering among the large number of men that surrounded it. A panic ensued and the men scattered in every direction. As soon as the cloud of steam had lifted and the crowd of people could again be distinguished, it was discovered that at least 20 of them had been burned, several dangerously.

Minneapolis contributed twenty-five thousand dollars for the cyclone sufferers.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

WOMAN AND HOME.

EXPLICIT DIRECTIONS CONCERNING THE CARE OF THE BED-ROOM.

Charms of California Widows—Grandmother's Cooking—Pies for the Children—Advice to Girls—Baby Management—Home Hints—Items of Interest.

At night close the blinds, pull down the shades and light the gas or lamp. Unless there is running water in the room carry away waste water, fill pitchers and bring fresh drinking water Take off large pillows and shams, if used, and bedspread if desired and lay them carefully on a chair. Turn the gas down low before leaving the room.

In the morning go to the bed-room the first thing after breakfast, open the windows, beat up the pillows and lay all the bedclothes to air. Rooms should be left to air at least one hour. If the weather is very stormy the windows must not be opened. Do not put the bedding where it will show from the street; it looks badly. Hang a nightgown in the closet; it is not healthful to roll it up and put it under the pillow.

Before beginning to make the bed carry away all soiled clothing, towels, etc., taking care to dry carefully all damp articles.

Empty all waste water, and after rinsing the vessels wash them thoroughly with hot suds and dry them thoroughly with cloths kept for that purpose. Never wipe toilet sets with the soiled towels.

Take to the bed-room a pail of hot suds, and, with a sponge and cloth, wash and wipe everything on the washstand. In the case of a stationary washstand especially the bowl must be carefully washed every morning with hot suds, or a black scum will settle on it. Should this occur, scour the basin with borax and water.

Fill the pitchers with fresh water and place clean towels on the rack when necessary.

While doing this work protect your dress with a coarse apron. You are now ready to remove this, wash your hands and begin your bed-making.

Three things are necessary to a well-made bed; it should be level, square and smooth.

To keep it level the mattress, if made of feathers or straw, should be thoroughly shaken up and turned every day. Feathers should be frequently exposed to the sun and air to keep them sweet and dry. If the mattress is made of hair or cotton it should be turned twice a week, once from head to foot and once from side to side. Mattresses made in two pieces are so easily managed that they can be turned every day.

To make the bed square fold the clothes carefully at the corners and sides.

To make it smooth draw all the clothes, specially the spread, very tight.

When you take the clothes off to air the bed and when you put them back to make it, stand at the same side of the bed, otherwise the clothes may get turned about.

The lower sheet should be put on right side up, with the wide hem at the top of the bed. Tuck it in smoothly before putting on the next sheet.

Put the upper sheet on right side down, so that when it is turned over the right side of the hem will be on the outside. Allow this sheet to come above the blankets enough to turn over well.

In putting on the blankets be careful not to let them come too near the top of the bed. When double blankets are used the open end should be at the head of the bed. If the blankets are single and narrow the upper one may be laid from side to side instead of lengthwise.

If the bedspread is to be removed at night, fold the sheet back over the blankets and under the spread, which should be tucked in tight all around. When the spread is left on the bed turn its top under the blankets and bring the upper sheet over all, laying it down smoothly on the outside. Tuck in the clothes smoothly on all sides, drawing the spread tight and making the corners square. Be careful to have the clothes at the foot of the bed folded under the mattress.

Next lay on the bolster carefully and set the pillows evenly against the headboard. If shams are used pin them to the tops of pillows. Do not stick pins into the bedstead.

Last, look under the bed to see that none of the clothes hang down in sight.

After the bed is made brush up the room, using whisk-broom and dust-pan or carpet-sweeper. Once a week bed-rooms should be thoroughly swept, at which time the beds should be covered.

Dust daily with a soft cloth. Remove finger marks from paint or mirrors with cloths wrung out in hot water. Alcohol used instead of water is excellent for cleaning mirrors. Keep the wood-work of a room clean, especially the base-boards and all the wood about the windows. Inside blinds require frequent dusting and brushing.

Empty scrap baskets and hair bag. The contents of the latter should be burned, and never allowed to get into any of the water-pipes; it clogs them.

Put the furniture in place and arrange the curtains and shades neatly before leaving the room.

Rooms that are kept clean and cool and free from dust will seldom be infested with bugs. Once a month bedsteads should be well washed. If the beds are old wash with strong brine or alum water, and use insect powder in cracks and joinings. Twice a year put mattresses out in the sun. In February and March examine beds often and carefully.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

ONCE TOO OFTEN.

Freeport, L. I., April 16.—Dr. Thomas S. Taylor, a wealthy resident in Merrick, who came here some years ago from Texas, yesterday shot and killed his coachman, Thaddeous Gritman. The Doctor had a great reputation as a marksman, and yesterday Gritman, who had often done the same thing before, placed half a dozen bottles on his head, which were in quick succession knocked off by shots from his employer's revolver at 50 paces. The supply of bottles falling short, and the Doctor having one chamber of his revolver still unloaded, told Gritman to place a tomato can on his head. This he did, and the doctor fired, but just as he pulled the trigger, Gritman slightly raised his head, and the bullet entered his brain. Those who are acquainted with Taylor's previous history say that an affair of a similar nature was the cause of his leaving Texas.

IN THE MUSHROOM BEDS.

A DAINTY EDIBLE CULTIVATED IN NEW YORK AND VIRGINIA.

France the Great Mushroom-Producing Country of the World—Utilizing the Chambers of the Worked-Out Quarries—A Farm on Long Island.

Every year thousands of quart cans containing champignons or fairy-ring mushrooms, are imported here from France and eaten in the leading hotels, clubs, restaurants, and such households as can afford to use them. They are costly, often selling at $1 per pound. In Europe they are called "fairy-ring" mushrooms because of the circles of from a few feet to several yards in diameter of an intensely bright green color which are found here and there on the lawns and pastures of England, Ireland, and France. They are caused by the mycellium or spawn of the mushroom, which, having exhausted the soil within the ring, is constantly spreading and enlarging the circle.

France is the great mushroom-producing country of the world. For nearly half a century the communes of Grand Montrougue, Arcueil, Chatillon, Bagneaux, Vitry, Maisons-Alfort, and Noisy-le-See, all within reaching distance from Paris, have been devoted almost exclusively to mushroom-culture. The soil in these districts is poor and would produce nothing but short grass and stunted fruit trees. Forty-seven years ago a country genius hit upon the idea of utilizing the galleries of the worked-out and disused quarries with which the entire district is undermined. These quarries are now the greatest mushroom beds in the world, and the once struggling champignonists are millionaires in their way.

The galleries, as a rule, are from forty to seventy feet below the surface, and a uniform temperature of from 50 to 60 degrees is maintained in them. The beds are made of horse-manure, which undergoes a special treatment before being used. It is thrown in heaps on the sides of the country roadways, and turned over day after day until it is thoroughly sun-dried. From it the beds are constructed. The manure is laid down from the walls to the center of the gallery, being higher by several inches next the walls. At regular intervals small footpaths run from the center aisle to the walls, so that growers may gather the mushrooms without spoiling the beds, which are one and one-half feet deep nearest the walls. On these beds the spawn is scattered. How this spawn or seed is gathered is the secret of the mushroom-grower. The beds are then kept at a temperature of 70 degrees.

IN THE MUSHROOM GALLERIES.

Three or four weeks later the beds are covered with a layer of fine loam to the depth of half a inch, and a fortnight later the mushrooms begin to appear, and are gathered every morning or evening, according to the demands of the trade. The men who work in the mushroom galleries begin their toil at 5 o'clock in the morning, and do not cease until late in the evening. They are paid from 5 to 5½ francs daily. As an instance of the enormous fecundity of the French mushroom beds, it may be mentioned that one bed at Arceuil, when in full bearing, sent 3,000 pounds of champignons to the Paris market daily. In gathering, the stalks of the mushrooms are never cut, but twisted, as cutting injures the flavor and spoils the beds.

While, of course, the delicattessen market of this country is, and will be for years, supplied by France with champignons in the dry canned form, still mushroom-culture has been adopted as a profession by different parties in this city and the surrounding suburbs, with varied degrees of success, and some of the experimenters have kept on and are now making money. The freshly-gathered American champignon is certainly superior to the French dry canned article in every way but it will take years before the general prejudice against the native production will be overcome. Of course the professional cooks and restaurant-keepers know the difference and buy the American mushroom.

The only professional mushroom raiser on Long Island owns a large farm outside Jamaica, and raises his mushrooms in hot-houses especially constructed for the purpose and in dark cellars. He packs his freshly-gathered mushrooms in thin, compressed-wood baskets, and supplies a number of Fulton street market dealers every morning. A Frenchman who has a small mushroom farm outside of Stapleton, S. I., carries round his baskets of fresh-raised mushrooms every day, and enjoys an almost complete monopoly of the down-town restaurants and those establishments where the chief cooks are Frenchmen. Some years ago a small colony of Frenchmen squatted in the unoccupied arches of the old aqueduct works and began the artificial raising of champignons. One by one they gave up the effort, and now there are none left. The greatest mushroom farm near this city is that located behind Weehawken, N. J. It supplies Washington market and dealers all over the city.—New York Mail and Express.

The Lion-Trainer and the Actor.

When Edwin Forrest was playing at the old Bowery theatre, in New York city, his piece was followed by an exhibition of lions by their trainer, Herr Driesbach. During their stay there Forrest remarked one day that he never experienced the emotion caused by fright—that he was never scared in his life. Driesbach heard the remark, and one evening took Forrest home with him. They entered a house, and, after passing through long and devious dark passages, Driesbach opened a door and said: "This way, Mr. Forrest."

As Forrest entered the door was slammed behind him. Forrest felt something touch his leg in the darkness, and reaching down his hand touched what he thought was a cat's back, which he gently stroked. A rasping growl greeted the motion, and he saw two fiery eyeballs glaring at him. "Are you afraid, Mr. Forrest?" asked the lion-tamer, who was invisible in the darkness. Forrest replied, "Not a bit," when the lion-tamer said something, and the growl deepened and the back began to arch. Forrest held out for a few minutes, when he exclaimed: "Now let me out, you infernal scoundrel, or I'll break every bone in your body." The lion king kept him there, and he did not dare to move a finger, while the lion kept rubbing against his leg. Forrest finally promised a champagne supper if Driesbach would let him out, which was done, and the bet was immediately paid.—Unpublished Biography.

My Lover's Barque.

I lean from my window, looking down
On stony arches and turbid tide,
The lights stream in the drowsy town,
And the wake of oars where boatmen glide,
Far, far beyond to the harbor's mouth;
To the beacon light like a lurid star,
Where the winds blow hot from the purple South,
And the foam caps leap at the sandy bar.

Oh! the ship at anchor! Oh! bargemen bold!
Oh! river rolling to meet the sea!
My heart within me is faint and cold;
I pray you, I pray you give ear to me,
Oh, tell me where is my lover's barque?
Is it riven or wrecked by Indian gales?
On some far sea in the nameless dark,
Does a white moon rise o'er its shattered sails?

Some morn she will come to the harbor's mouth,
With the musk of the East in her dusky hold;
I shall see her masts in the purple South,
I shall hear the songs of her sailors bold;
I shall hear her cordage rattle and strain,
I shall lean me forth and with joyous tears
Look on the barque of my love again—
The first of all at the crowded piers.

And what will she bring me from that far land?
What Indian jewel, or pearl of price?
What diamond, sifted through burning sand?
What bloom from jungle or field of rice?
Ah me! Ah me! shall I find once more,
In the priceless treasures that crowd that ship,
The old lost gold that my hair once wore,
Or the old lost red of my faded lip?

Oh! I sit and wait at the dreary piers,
And the ships return and the ships depart;
And my hopes die slow with the dying years,
And drop their ashes upon my heart,
The waves may mock, the winds may shout,
The white moons wax and the white moons wane;
The tide rolls in and the tide rolls out,
But the barque of my lover comes never again.

POSTAGE NOT STATED.

I was tall, overgrown, awkward, and sixteen, with a pervading consciousness that my hands and feet were very large, and the added misery, in the case of the former members, that they were always red, and I never knew what to do with them when in company. I was making a visit at grandmother's delightful old fashioned country home, when one morning the dear old lady called me to her.

"Here is something for you, Jim," she said, "an invitation to a children's party at Mrs. Edwards."

"Children's party," I repeated, probably, with a shade of scorn in my voice, as indicating that I was no longer to be placed in that juvenile category.

"Not children exactly," corrected grandma, with a smile at my masculine dignity. "Young people, I should have said. Mrs. Edwards' daughter Florence is fourteen, and Tom Byrne and all the boys—young men, I should say," with a twinkle of amusement, "will be there."

I had sundry misgivings that I should not enjoy the party at all, being as yet very much afraid of girls, though beginning to admire them as mysterious and fascinating beings. However, I accepted the invitation, as I found that all the boys I knew were going, and the party was to be quite a "swell" affair for the village.

When the evening came it found me with the rest, seated in a large parlor, very unhappy because of my arms and hands, which would by no means arrange themselves in any graceful or becoming manner, and extremely bashful, but full of admiration for a lovely black-eyed girl about a year younger than myself, whom I knew to be Tom Byrne's sister.

She sat some distance from me, but she had given me a sweet smile when I first came in, and now from time to time cast glances at me which increased at once my bliss and my confusion.

Various games were suggested and played, but they were of a quiet character, such as "Twenty Questions," "Proverbs," etc., so that I had no opportunity of approaching any nearer to Mabel, who showed herself very brilliant in her questions and answers during the progress of these intellectual amusements.

Then somebody suggested that we should play "Postoffice."

"Postoffice! what is that? how do you play it?" I whispered to Tom Byrne, my next neighbor.

"Don't you know how to play Postoffice?" he asked, with a scorn of my ignorance, "Oh, well, I suppose you city fellows don't know anything."

"I never heard of this," I assented meekly.

"Well, I'll tell you how it is. A girl asks for a letter for some boy, and then you have to ask her how much postage, and if she says one cent, you must kiss her once."

"Oh!" said I.

"Yes," replied Tom, "and you kiss her twice for two cents, and three times for three cents. It's quite fun, if it is a pretty girl," he added, judicially.

"I suppose so," I replied vaguely.

"But I forgot to tell you," he added, "if she says 'postage not stated' then you kiss her as often as you like. Hush! they are going to begin."

To be sure, one of the oldest boys was appointed postmaster, and one girl after another went out into the entry, each presently knocking at the door asking for a letter, whereon the boy called for sheepishly followed her into the hall, and to judge from the sounds of screaming and scuffling which generally followed paid his postage under considerable difficulties.

I watched the game in a state of bewildered alarm. What if a girl should call on me! But no one did, and I was half disappointed, half relieved, that I was exempt, when at last it was Mabel Byrne's turn to go out.

She left the room with a lovely blush on her beautiful face. The door was solemnly closed upon her, and then after a brief pause there was a faint knock. The postmaster opened the door a few inches.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"There is a letter here," she replied.

"For whom?"

"Mr. James Hill."

"How much to pay!"

"Postage not stated," was the faint reply.

They all laughed loudly and looked at me, for that was my name. The blood rushed in crimson floods to my face. I got on my feet somehow, and with my heart torn between a wild desire to go into that hall and a wish to sink utterly away from human kind, I stumbled out of the room.

The door was closed behind me, and I found myself almost in darkness, as the hall was but dimly lighted. I paused a moment, and then I heard the faint sound of quick breathing; another heart was beating as violently as my own. For once in my life I knew what to do with my arms. I caught hold of her. I scarcely know how. The darkness gave me courage and I held her in a close clasp, and pressed my lips to her cheek in three or four rapid, half-frightened kisses, before she could free herself from my embrace.

"There! there! Mr. Hill," she said, with a faint, merry laugh, "don't be so bashful again. "I'm sure you're bold enough now!"

"Have I paid my postage?" I stammered.

"Indeed, yes; enough and to spare. Come, let us go back to the parlor."

She led me in, a willing prisoner, and the rest of the evening I was her bond slave; her partner in all games, her companion in the dance (wherein I excelled the country boys, and gloried in my accomplishment), and, at last, crowning delight of the evening, her escort home.

This was all. The next day I returned to my home in the city, and Mabel Byrne become only a memory; strong at first, fainter as time went on, but sweet always. When I saw other girls I compared them mentally with the picture my imagination painted of Mabel, and they never seemed half so fair and sweet as she.

But then I did not see many other girls. My bashfulness, instead of diminishing, seemed rather to increase upon me as the years went by. I avoided society, and was so much of a recluse from ladies that my mother was quite worried lest I should become a confirmed old bachelor. Perhaps one reason why I retained my diffidence was that my pursuits were among books, and not among people. I had made the science of geology my study, and at twenty-seven found myself in a comfortable position as assistant professor in one of our best colleges, the salary of which, with my own income added, making me so far at ease that I resolved to devote my summer vacation to a tour in Europe.

Equipped with bag and hammer, August found me making a pedestrian tour of Switzerland, with a special view to the study of its glacial system and lithology. I avoided the well traveled ways, thus escaping the society of all other tourists, and I was therefore utterly amazed when one evening, as I drew near the little house which was my temporary abiding place, a tall form strode toward me out of the darkness and a hearty voice cried out:

"Jim! Jim Hill!"

"What is it?" I replied, with a half nervous start.

"Ah! I thought it was my old friend. Have you forgotten Tom Byrne!"

Of course not, for I had met him occasionally since we were boys, and I was heartily glad to see my former comrade, always one of the best of companions.

"I saw your name on the book at the inn," he explained; "was sure it must be you. At any rate I thought I would start out to meet you."

"But how came you here?" I inquired, "in this out of the way corner of the world."

"Because it is out of the way. Mabel and I are making a trip in search of the picturesque. You know she is quite an artist?"

So Mabel was with him. My heart gave a curious thump, and for a moment I could hardly make a sensible reply.

"Yes," he went on; "she is so devoted to her art that it seems to quite absorb her life. She has not thought of marriage, and does not care in the least for the ordinary run of society. She will be glad to see you, though," he added, consolingly, "as you are a man of science."

We walked back together to the little inn, and presently I was shaking hands with a beautiful and stately woman, whose bright, dark eyes flashed with the strange intensity and fire that I had never seen in any other eyes but those of Mabel Byrne.

She greeted me very cordially, and after we three had taken an evening meal together there followed a delightful evening in the little parlor that Tom and his sister had secured.

For once in my life I felt myself quite at ease in a lady's society. In the first place there was Tom to keep me in countenance by a predominance of my own sex in the company, then Mabel did not expect me to talk of airy nothings, that light foam of the airy whirlpool which I never yet had been able to skim. She spoke first of my scientific pursuits; she showed so much knowledge of the subject that I really found myself talking with earnestness and enthusiasm of the formation of the country, and especially of the glacial system and the curious marks of its action borne by the specimens I had collected.

She, in her turn, contributed to the evening's interest by telling me of her work, and showing me her sketches, which were really of a very high order of artistic merit. There was no school-girl weakness in her handling of the brush, but a force and poetic thought that had won her already honorable recognition in the world of art.

"And you have never heard of Mabel's paintings until now?" asked Tom.

"No," I confessed. "You know I have been quite absorbed in my special studies."

"Yes, and you have not seen Mabel for ever so long, have you?"

"No," I replied, "not since that summer ten years ago, when I was at my grandmother's."

"Jolly times we had, too," said Tom, reflectively. "Remember that party at Mrs. Edwards'?"

A sudden rush of blood to my face utterly confused me. I stammered a reply, and Tom, to my relief, went on with some rambling reminiscences. It was some seconds before I dared to look at Mabel. Surely she was blushing, too.

The next morning we all went on a trip up the slopes of the mountain. Mabel in short, gray suit, alpine hat, and stout boots; Tom carrying her drawing materials. Thus we made this and many another delightful expedition.

Life took on new colors for me. There was a radiance and glory about it that I had never dreamed of before. Every day I found fresh reason for admiring my beautiful companion, and our walks through the deep valleys and up the rough mountain sides were to me like enchanted journeys through a realm of fairies. In this loveliest country in the world, with this most glorious woman by my side, I was, indeed, as one transfigured by the light of the grand passion that took possession of my soul.

At first I knew not what had befallen me. I thought only that my pleasure in Mabel's society sprang from a similarity of tastes and pursuits, and the charm of her conversation; but gradually I woke to the overwhelming fact that I loved her with the one great love of my life, that seemed to me now to date from the days of long ago, to have been always with me, and to stretch out into the future to make it transcedently glorious, or a long despair.

And yet as soon as I had learned my own secret, my former bashfulness came back upon me with tenfold intensity, and I found myself often embarrassed in her presence, while at the thought of telling her my heart's story, though my brain was smitten through with dazzling delight at the dream of successful wooing, yet I was so overwhelmed that utterance would, as I was sure, be an impossibility.

And Mabel? Her eyes were very kind to me. They turned to me with a softened lustre that thrilled me with hope; and yet, if I attempted even a compliment, I blushed, floundered and was lost.

One evening we were talking of all manner of subjects, grave and gay, and so strayed to marriage in general, and especially to the matrimonial lot of some of our friends.

"You remember Boyd, don't you, Hill?" asked Tom.

"Tall, bashful fellow, like me?" I added.

"Yes," replied Tom, laughing. "He married Miss Cutting, our former school teacher. I always thought she proposed to him."

"Sensible girl!" I exclaimed. "I think it is positively a woman's duty sometimes to help a man out. You remember that book of the late Dr. Horace Bushnell, published some years ago, called 'A Reform Against Nature?' In it he denounced the whole woman's rights movement, but maintained that every woman ought to have the right to propose marriage to the man she liked. I think he was scientifically correct."

I spoke with great eagerness, looking always at Tom; but at the last words my glance turned to Mabel. Her eyes were fixed on mine, and the look I met there sent the blood to my heart with such a swift, tumultuous rush that I grew faint with confusion, and presently rushed out of the room and to bed—though not to sleep

The next day I went out in the afternoon by myself for a scramble through a damp and very rough gorge, where Tom and Mabel did not care to accompany me. I was half glad to be alone, for I was nervous over my audacity of the night before; yet the thought of Mabel's kindly eyes, so overwhelmed me with blinding happiness, that I had to look many times at a bit of rock before I could see the striæ that denoted glacial action.

It was late sunset when I reached the inn. The last rosy light was flushing the distant mountain peaks with that marvelous beauty which is one of the wondrous charms of Swiss scenery. I made my way without pause to Mabel's parlor, led there by a force that seemed to draw me by a power beyond my control. The room was quite dusk and she was alone. As I entered she came toward me with a quantity of letters and papers in her hands.

"These came while you were away," she said.

Mechanically I took the papers. Among them there was a large package on which I dimly discerned the word "Due," followed by an illegible stamp.

"You have paid something on this," I said. "How much was it?" and looked up.

"Postage not stated," replied Mabel.

Promptly, smilingly she uttered the words. Then her dark eyes softened and faltered. The papers and letters were scattered over the floor. I had caught her in my arms with all the audacity that had been once before mine in my boyish days.

Only now, as I pressed passionate kisses on her brow and lips, I found voice at last to utter the yearning that was consuming my heart.

Of Interest to Physicians.

German papers call attention to a fact which might prove of interest also to American readers. Physicians and druggists, they say, are badly wanted in the East Indies, as their number there is exceedingly scarce, and the sick are many. A physician receives $5 for an ordinary visit and $7.50 and more for a consultation. Dentists charge $15 to $25 for filling a single tooth with common paste. Pharmacists who speak the English language receive from $75 to $200 as clerks, and if able to open up a business of their own can surely count upon making a small fortune in a short time, as in the absence of competion there is really no limit to charges. As the medical and pharmaceutical colleges of the United States turn out every year several hundred physicians and pharmacists not exactly wanted, it may not be amiss to reproduce this statement, which is well authenticated.

Iron Covering.

A recent invention of a sheet iron covering for cotton bales is exciting some attention in the South. The covering can be used again and again until it is worn out. If the invention proves to be successful, it will be of great value, as much cotton is burned while in transit, and several pounds from each bale are lost in various ways.

An Extinct Volcano.

Information of rare interest to the scientific world. Kilauea, the most famous of modern volcanoes, whose fires have burned for ages, is extinguished for the first time, and the great crater is now dead and cold. A lake, near by, at the same time disappeared. The usual impression of a volcano is that it is a gigantic cone. Kilauea, on the contrary (and in this it differs from many), is merely a crater, a depression on the flank of the great mountain of Mauna Loa, and about 4,000 feet below its summit. It may be described as an enormous pit on a rolling plain—a pit nine miles in circumference, and varying in years past from 800 to 1,000 feet in depth, according as the molten sea below has been at ebb or flood. Hale-mau-mau, on "The House of Everlasting Fire," is the expressive title bestowed in Hawaiian mythology upon a lake of burning lava on the south side of the crater—a lake whose fire and and steam and smoke, if we may credit the native legends, have continued for untold centuries. Elsewhere in the crater, and of comparatively modern origin, is the famous New Lake, which has been most visited by travelers in late years because of its greater activity and grand and wonderful scenery—the surging of waves of fire upon a fiery shore; jets, fountains, and srays of molten lava, whose upper particles, caught by the wind, were wrought into "Pele's hair," like threads of molten glass, and borne away for many miles. These wonderful phenomena, evidences of the great interior fires and forces of which we know so little, came to a sudden ending early in the month of March of this year, just after the islands had experienced a series of mild earthquake disturbances, nothing unusual for that region.

Kilauea has been of the great vents, or breathing places, of the interior fires of the earth, and experience unites with science to tell us that when one of these vents is closed, another, in some other locality, will break out into renewed activity, or fresh vents be formed. The existing and known volcanoes widely scattered in many countries cannot fail, some of them, to be effected by the extinction of the fires of Kilauea. The scientific world will await with interest the news of volcanic explosions elsewhere.

Should the fires of Kilauea remain cold, the Hawaiian islands will have lost one of their chief attractions to tourists, and especially to scientific visitors. The ashes of an extinct crater have little fascination. Another island of the group has a crater—apparently extinct now—even grander than that of Kilauea; the crater of Haleakala, on the island of Maui. Few travelers ever care to visit this grand relic of former volcanic activity, a crater twenty miles in circumference, and whose oblong bowl would easily hold the entire city of New York below Central Park. Two chasms in the sides of the bowl were the outlets many years ago of great rivers of molten lava, whose course to the sea is marked to-day by great black roads upon the green slopes of the island. But Haleakala, meaning in the native language, "The House of the Sun," is no longer attractive; its cloud-encircled peak, rising over ten thousand feet in air, is seen by tourists no closer usually than from the deck of the passing steamer. For extinct craters the tourist is satisfied with an afternoon trip to the diminutive Punch-bowl, an easy half-hours walk from the hotel in Honolulu. Young trees rustle in the breeze, and the grass grows strong and sweet for native cattle on the floor of this little crater, which, doubtless, was full of business in its day, and kept the natives of the vicinity on the anxious seat most of the time.

Winter Evenings.

The parent who demands that his children shall enjoy their winter evenings reading history or studying scientific books, and expects that they will always obey him, has yet an important lesson to learn. Whatever studies the children are to pursue during the long winter evenings should be conducted in a manner to make it a pleasure, the parents taking a part as both teachers and scholars; but care should always be taken not to continue a lesson so long as to make it tiresome. Then give them a portion of the evening to pursue their own course, without prescribed bounds; in this way they gradually learn to care for themselves. Parents should always feel it a duty to furnish the children, not only an abundant supply of good books and papers, but also a good variety of innocent games, so that they may never be at a loss for something to occupy their attention.

When we enter a home where there are half a dozen children and find it bare of children's books, papers and games, we not only pity the children, but also the parents, because it is so evident that they have little conception of the pleasure derived from entertaining the children, or the great danger there is of their children being wrecked, being driven into the street or a neighboring saloon for evening entertainments. Parents who have children have a duty to perform which they have no right to dodge. The father of a family who every evening absents himself from home, to gossip with the neighbors, not only does a great injustice to his wife, but sets an example to his children that will alienate them from their homes, and perhaps lead them into society that indulges in something even worse than gossip. It should be the study of parents to make home so pleasant that the children will have no desire to leave it, even for the most enticing saloon.

—One hundred and four colts and fillies bred at Palo Alto, Cal., will shortly be shipped to New York and sold.

Twenty years ago it required five tons of coal to make a ton of iron rails. Now a ton of steel rails may be produced from the ore with half that quantity of coal.

To test soaps, dissolve twenty parts in water and mix with five parts of diluted sulphuric acid. The fat rises to the top and the mineral impurities fall to the bottom.

HORSE NOTES.

—Hickok and Goldsmith will come East about May 1.

—Dan Chaloner, the well-known English jockey, is dead.

—The veteran driver, Sam Crook, died in Chicago on March 28.

—Sherwood & Newton, of Toledo, sold Red Wilkes, Jr., for $2500 cash.

—The Coney Island Jockey Club will give $62,500 in added money during the ten days racing in June.

—Marvin will bring ten or twelve trotters from California. Palo Alto, 4 years old, by Electioneer, said to be very fast, is among the lot.

—W. J. Gooden, of Cleveland, has purchased the b. m. Croxie, 2.19¼, by Clark Chief, and the ch. m. Annette, by Kentucky Prince, paying $3500 for the pair.

—The b. m. Elite, foaled 1878, by Messenger Duroc, purchased for $3100 by A. J. Alexander at the Kellogg sale, will be bred to Lord Russell, full brother to Maud S.

—The race-horse George Singerly, is entered in five stakes for the June meeting at Brighton Beach Race Course, viz: Engeman Memorial, Brooklyn handicap, Gravesend handicap, Independence Stakes and Iron Pier handicap.

—It seems pretty well understood that Lizzie Dwyer will never see the course again, as her leg has filled so enormously that it will be a miracle if she can be got ready for racing—this season, at all events—and many think the trouble will shelve her forever.

—The race for the Ascot plate, for two-years-old, at the Northampton spring meeting London, March 31st, was won by Baron De I. De Hirsch's bay colt Berber. The race for the great Northamptonshire stakes was won by Lord Hartington's four-year-old bay colt Sir Kenneth.

—W. H. Brasfield has purchased a place of seven acres within the city limits of Lexington and adjoining the Fair grounds, on which he is building a covered track 780 feet long and 20 feet wide, with conveniences which will add to the comfort of buyers attending his sales. Hereafter there will be no postponement on account of rain.

—Mr. Simpson says there is a rumor current in San Francisco that G. R. Buchanan, the trainer, is negotiating in behalf of the Fairfax Stable for the purchase of the California cracks, Beaconsfield and Ichi Ban, with a prospect of securing both. From this it looks as if the new stable was determined not to be cast down by its failure to secure Pontiac, and is aiming to do the next best thing in securing the Occidental champion. Instead of next best, we might say better, as Beaconsfield is at even weights with Pontiac in the Suburban, and would, of the two, be a more serviceable horse, for Pontiac is only a great horse for a certain distance, while Beaconsfield seems at home whether at a mile or a cup course.

—The death of Sam Crook, an old-time trotting horseman, at Chicago, on the 28th ult., recalls the tragic circumstances of Billy McKeever's death at old Dexter Park. Crook drove Butler the first heat in the memorable race against Cooley, and then refused to go on, giving place to McKeever. The consequent history of the race has been detailed too often to need repitition here. The death of McKeever was a hard blow to the good name of the trotting turf, and one from which it took Chicago years to recover. McKeever rests in Greenwood Cemetery. Crook has gone the way of all mortals, and General Butler, the unconscious participant of that foul deed in the shades of night, still lives, a lusty and well-preserved horse.

—There has been some speculation on the field. George Lovell has laid $26,000 to $260 against Americus, with a gentleman from Philadelphia, where the owner of the horse resides. He also booked the bet of $6750 to $300 against Lizzie Dwyer, and $11,100 to $330 against Springfield—this was laid with Philadelphia parties, and said to be stable money; $4000 to $100 against Dwyers' Richmond; $5000 to $50 against Wickham; $3400 to $85 against Ratalpan; $1500 to $100 against Joe Cotton, who still holds the first place in the opinion of the majority of the speculators. Messrs Wallace & Co. laid $5000 to $100 against Dutch Roller; $10,000 to $200 against Ban Fox; $5000 to $50 against the Americus, and $1000 to $20 against Pontiac.

—The programme of the Pennsylvania Association of Trotting-Horse Breeders includes six stakes for the initial meeting, which will be held October 6 and 7 next, the place to be determined hereafter. Stake No. 1 is for yearlings, half-mile heats, $25 each, wish $50 added, payable as follows: $5 on nomination, April 15; $5 June 1; $5 August 1, and $10 October 5. Stake No. 2 is for foals of 1884, mile heats, two in three, on same terms as No. 1. No. 3 is for foals of 1883, mile heats, three in five, on same terms as No. 1. Stake No. 4 is for foals of 1882, $50 each, $100 added, payable as follows: $10 April 15; $10 June 1; $10 August 1, and $20 October 5. Stake No. 5 is for foals of 1881, mares and stallions, terms the same as No. 4. Stake No. 6 is for stallions of all ages of the 2.35 class, also on the same terms as No. 4.

—It is known that Dexter B. Goff, the indefatigable horse broker, has made some important sales recently. He reports the sale of a black mare, by Mohawk Chief, dam by General Benton, for Mr. A. F. Carley, of Schenectady, to the Sire Bros., of this New York. Price $4000. This mare has no record and can trot close to 2.20. We know her, and can vouch for her new owners having a good one. Mr. Goff also sold to Dore Lyon, a stylish brown cob, with dog cart. Price for the lot, $1000. Also, to Joseph Clark, of New York, the brown gelding, Suprise, by Thorndale. Price $2500. To William Bradley, also of New York, the bay mare, Cortland Belle, by Walkill, dam Quaker Girl, price $1500, and to Mr. N. P. Housman, for Mr. W. C. France, the gray mare Lizzie Almont, record 2.42½ and trial in 2.22½, by Almont. Price $3100.

FASHION NOTES.

—Blue is reinstated and is seen in all materials.

—Amber is said to be the most popular of the yellows.

—Fuchsias are a favorite flower design for the spring goods.

—Silver buttons have the head of Augustus etched upon them.

—Brown and gray-blue are the leading colors for spring wear.

—The Spanish fashion of wearing black gloves with full evening dress is returning to favor.

—Brooches of four-leaved clover in green enamel, the perfect counterpart of the natural leaf, are popular.

—Wide gold-band bracelets are coming in fashion again, and jewelers say will be much called for next season.

—French lawns with cream ground and lace stripes have tiny black figures. Twenty yards, the amount required for a dress,, are sold for $7.

—White heliotrope is in high popularity now, but it is too delicate to wear in a corsage bouquet, so finds its place on the shoulder of many a ball dress.

—Organdies are shown with grounds of the most delicate tints of pink and blue, as well as white, with sprays of blackberries, oak branches, bunches of cornflowers, convolvulus vines, delicate roses and birds.

—A cambric dress for a little child has the round bodice pleated with revers of embroidery. The skirt of wide embroidery is shirred on the bodice. A cluster of loops and ends of ribbon is arranged on the right side of the waist.

—Ecru sateen has pansies of all colors strewn over it. The border has large pansies massed together and sprays of lily of the valley. The flowers are true to nature, all the exquisite tints of these charming blossoms being perfectly reproduced.

—A charming dress for a little miss is of yellow satin, cut princess, square neck. Around the bottom of the skirt are three ruffles of Oriental lace studded with gilt balls. An over-dress of this lace was fastened at the shoulder with a bunch of pink apple blossoms, the same flowers being caught in the side draperies, while pink and yellow satin ribbons were disposed among the lace draperies with charming effect. These colors are lovely in combination.

—The evening toilets are extremely beautiful in shape. The arrangements of materials are in many instances very original and novel. One characteristic is a skirt of glossy silk in soft delicate tints draped with fine crepe, beaded, silk or chenille embroidered tulle, worn with a plush bodice of the same tone, or a pretty harmonizing color, richly beaded.

—Bead necklaces are quite a furor. The newest styles consist of five rows of imitation pearls, white, black or pink, which are worn tight around the throat, and are tied at the back by a velvet ribbon of the same shade, which falls carelessly in long loops. Sometimes the rows of beads are sewed on to a band of velvet. When this is the case the velvet must always be of the same shade, not of a constrasting color. Gray, turquoise blue, pale yellow, light green and lilac beads are used in a similar way.

—A novelty is a dress for morning wear of dark blue velvet. The front is cut straight, like that of a redingote, and it is trimmed on both sides with revers of old gold satin, which form a chemisette above. The chemisette is buttoned in the middle down to the waist and ends under a scarf which starts from the under arm and falls down over the apron of the plastron. Steel beads trimmings finish both ends of the scarf. The back is cut in Princess shape, is curved by middle seam and is laid in two large pleats. The satin collar is cut straight and the rather large sleeves end in a cuff of satin and tulle ruching.

—Beads are used in profusion as a trimming, and the variety is immense; and they are generally becoming. Among the trimming for spring and summer months a large importation is shown in "rosary beads," and many of the designs are exquisite. To trim a low bodice and short sleeves with pearls, is a usual method of decoration, and high bodices with long sleeves are also ornamented in this way. Folds of crepe edged with rows of beads are very effective. Pearls enter into the composition of many of the fancy items of feminine toilet, and impart a dressy appearance to an otherwise simple costume. Fringed necklets are also in great vogue, and jetted lace ornaments for the front of bodices are in very great variety.

—A rich imported garment of fancy black plush shows a short back and long square tabs in front. It is bordered all around with black fox fur, and on the back of the garment fox tails are used as a finish. The front closes with a very rich pearl and oxidized clasp. Another garment is in fine silk plush, short back, long pointed tabs in front and trimmined with Alaska sable. The sleeves of this garment are striped with a satin beaded trimming that is very effective, and the front is clasped together with a very rich ornament. Aross the back is a finish of deep chenille fringe, tipped with bronze beads, and the lining is of handsome brown satin, quilted.

—Bonnets for the spring are being made of embroidered tulle, of repped uncut velvet, and of tulle combined with plush or uncut velvet. There are small capotes without any other trimming than a high diadem of different material and color from the crown; very often the diadem is of beads; sulphur colored and amber diadems are very popular, for even now the elegant bonnets for the spring are seen with dressy toilets at the various theatres. Some of the capotes are shaped like a tiara, and others almost remind one of the pointed head dresses of the Fifteenth century. Shapes remain very high, and when they are not very high in themselves the property is conferred by the trimming. It is affirmed, however, that for morning and walking hats shapes will be less eccentric, and that ribbons, a profusion of ribbons, will be the sole trimming.

SCIENTIFIC.

Antiquity of Bridges.—The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which we have any account was built in Rome 500 years B. C. The next was erected by Julius Cæsar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4770 feet long, was made of timber, with stone piers. The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. Suspension bridges are of remote origin. A Chinese one mentioned by Kirshen was made of chains supporting a roadway, 830 feet in length, was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777. The age of railways has brought a remarkable development in this branch of engineering, especially in the construction of bridges of iron and steel.

Artificial Petroleum.—The action of superheated steam on molten cast-iron, rich in carbon, has yielded a product identical with the hydrocarbons forming crude petroleum. Berthelot thinks this discovery offers a possible explanation of the origin of petroleum, viz.: Seawater penetrates fissures to depths where the earth is very hot, forming superheated steam, which, coming in contact with melted iron rich in carbon, is decomposed into hydrogen and oxygen. The oxygen unites with the iron to form oxide of iron, and the hydrogen combines with the carbon, the resulting hydrocarbons passing in a gaseous state to rock-strata suitable for their condensation as oil.

A simple way to strike lancet Gothic arches is to join the apex and a point of springing; bisect this line and draw a line at right angles to it. The intersection of this line with the springing line is the radius point.

A paint applicable to any sort of ironwork exposed to the weather consists of one-half gallon of good varnish, and one-half gallon of boiled linseed oil, with sufficient red lead to bring it to the consistency of common paint. Apply with a brush.

For thirty years Dr. C. Fawcett has been physician of the Union Protestant Infirmary, Baltimore, Md., and his published opinion is that he has used Red Star Cough Cure most effectively in curing obstinate coughs and in treating consumption. Price. 25 cents.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world; and no talents, no circumstances or opportunities will make a two-legged animal a man without it.

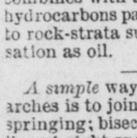
Hon. James Harlan, ex-Vice-Chancellor, Louisville, Ky., says he uses St. Jacobs Oil; that it is a most extraordinary and absolute cure for rheumatism and kindred ailments, and that every family should have it.

He who learns and makes no use of his learning is a beast of burden, with a load of books. Comprehendeth the ass whether he carries on his back a library or a bundle of fagots?

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $1 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Blessed are the married people who don't wish they were single.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.



WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address J. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

ROSES BY MAIL

WE WILL SEND YOU POST FREE WELL GROWN YOUNG ROSES

12 FOR $1.00
6 FOR 50 CTS.

OUR NEW BOOK ON ROSES,

THE AMATEUR ROSARIAN,

GIVEN WITH EACH ORDER OF

1 Dollar and Over.

We sell the Book alone for 25 Cents.

15 Tuberose Bulbs for $1.

Address all orders to

THE FLORAL EXCHANGE,

614 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to all applicants.

EMIL SEELIG'S CHICORY,

IN PAPER ROLLS,

IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Coffee Substitute or Admixture.

Use one part Chicory to two parts Coffee.

ALL GROCERS KEEP IT.

FINE [illegible] Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Dogs for sale. Catalogues with 150 engravings free. N. [illegible] Co., Coatesville, Pa.

WELL BORING AND ROCK DRILLING MACHINES. Tools for all kinds of Well making. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

FREE TO F.A.M. Fine Colored Engraving of the Old Sun Tavern in Philadelphia in which the first lodge in N. America was organized and held. Also large illustrated Catalogue of Masonic books and goods with bottom prices. Also offer of first-class business to F. A. M. REDDING & CO., Masonic Publishers and Manufacturers, 731 Broadway, New York.

The Old Doctor

NERVOUS DEBILITY. WALK or WEAKNESS ARE FEMALE DECAY.

A life experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial package. Send Stamp for sealed particulars. Address, DR. WARD & CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

AGENTS WANTED for Prof. Moody's New Illustrated Book on Dress Making, New Designs, and Mantua Agents sell 10 a day. Prof. MOODY, Cincinnati, O.

RADWAY'S PILLS!

The GREAT LIVER and Stomach Remedy

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the inability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

Be sure to get RADWAY'S.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent,

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists; $1 a bottle.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

For the relief and cure of all Pains, Congestion and Inflammations.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren St., N. Y.

MOLDED GRAHAM.—Make a mush by stirring graham flour slowly into boiling water; it must not be too thick; cook ten minutes, using the mush stick as little as possible. Then stir in a few spoonfuls of milk or cream, and also a cupful of fresh dates; cook two minutes longer, taking care not to scorch in the bottom. Pour into a mold or cups wet with cold water, and set it away until cold.

A MAN came into a cigar store, bought a cigar, and threw a bad five-cent piece on the counter. He was hurriedly departing when the dealer called after him:

"Hold on, hold on, it's bad!"

"Never mind," answered the purchaser, as he passed out, "I'll smoke it anyhow."

Protecting Their Rights.

Probably no concern in the country has adhered more strictly to the determination to achieve success by the liberal use of printer's ink than has the Brown Chemical Company of Baltimore, Md. Starting business about five years ago, they have expended over $1,500,000 in the preparation and circulation of printed matter, more than half of which has been paid for newspaper advertising.

As might be expected, very large sales have resulted from this enormous outlay. Like all good things, Brown's Iron Bitters has been largely imitated. There are unscrupulous manufacturers who cater to just this sort of trade, delude the public by pushing off Iron Tonic Bitters and other Tonic Medicines in place of the genuine Brown's Iron Bitters, which is undoubtedly one of the purest and best medicines known. These frauds have been practiced so extensively, that the Company, finding all other means inadequate, have at last determined to try a little law to put a stop to them. Suits for heavy damages have therefore been commenced against Frederick Stearns & Co., Detroit, Mich.; against Meyer Bros. & Co., of St. Louis, and against Jas. A. Dickinson, a druggist of Baltimore, for selling Iron Tonic Bitters with his name upon the label. We wish the Brown Chemical Company every success in these suits, as it is high time they should be protected from imitators who live not by their own genius and effort, but by copying and counterfeiting things that have been made standard and valuable by others.

Life according to an Arabic proverb, is composed of two parts—that which is past, a dream; and that which is to come, a wish.

NEARLY ALL THAT WE KNOW we accept on the testimony of somebody else. If those who have never tried DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, and are suffering from dyspepsia, bilious or other fevers, kidney or liver complaint, or from impure blood, will receive the testimony of the many thousands who have tried the Bitters, and been cured, they will be acting wisely.

The shape of your head shows what your capabilities are; your face shows what you have done with those capabilities.

Catarrh is a very prevalent and exceedingly disagreeable disease; liable, if neglected, to develop into serious consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, effecting a radical and permanent cure of catarrh. 100 doses $1.

We never deserve more commendation for our good deeds than when they are directed towards others.

Without health life has no sunshine. Who could be happy with dyspepsia, piles, low spirits, headache, ague or diseases of the stomach, liver or kidneys? Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic quickly cures the above diseases. Price 50 cents.

Good actions should be more cultivated than good thoughts.

"WELL, my young gentleman, how would you like your hair cut?" "Oh, like papa's please; with a little round bare place on top." Moral to papas—use Carboline, the great Natural Hair renewer.

Love is to the poor man what gold is to the rich.

LYON'S Patent Heel Stiffeners is the only invention that will make old boots straight as new.

An alloy of manganese and tin has been introduced as suitable for bearings, where shafting is to run at high speed, and for other purposes requiring a high degree of tenacity and closeness of grain.

—Mayor Nolan's jumpers are at Sheepshead Bay, not Monmouth Park.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. *Try them.*

—The total number of thoroughbred foals reported for 1885 is 1348.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is agreeable to use. It is not a liquid or a snuff. 50c.

RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

"HAVE you ever had any experience, sir?" asked the dramatic agent who was about to book an applicant.

"Yes, sir, I used to play the leading part in 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"

"The leading part, sir? What part do you mean by that?"

"Why, sir, I was the man who had to lead in the dogs."

His name was not taken.

MILO, the wrestler, a Grecian of gigantic strength, being desirous of giving a convincing proof of his powers, undertook to rive in twain the stump of a gnarled oak, but his hands being taken in the rift, he perished miserably of hunger and thirst. This ancedote teaches us the extreme folly of "taking the stump" when it is not absolutely sure how things are coming out.

"YES," said the merchant, "I always mark the most expensive of my goods as 'sold' during the holiday season. Then when women read the signs it makes them crazy to have the same article, and they are so disappointed that I finally promise to try and get them another—which, of course I have no trouble in doing. "Oh, it's a great scheme, I tell you, and never fails."

A YOUNG lady from the West who is visiting friends in Boston made use of the word "pants" in the presence of her aunt.

"In Boston, Sarah, dear," corrected her aunt, "we never say 'pants.'"

"I beg pardon," said the Western young woman, with a blush of vexation, "I should have said 'pawnts.'"

FIRST LADY—"Mrs. Gibbs, I hear that your husband has failed."

Second Lady—"Yes. He is the most unfortunate man I ever knew; fails in everything he undertakes. He tried to hang himself after his failure."

First Lady—"Poor man! Did he succeed?"

Second Lady—"No! Failed even in that. The rope broke."

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Address, in confidence, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Avoid temptation through fear you may not withstand it.

Danger Ahead!

There is danger ahead for you if you neglect the warnings which nature is giving you of the approach of the fell-destroyer—consumption. Night-sweats, spitting of blood, loss of appetite—these symptoms have a terrible meaning. You can be cured if you do not wait until it is too late. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest blood-purifier known, will restore your lost health. As a nutritive, it is far superior to cod liver oil. All druggists.

Poverty treads upon the heels of great and unexpected riches.

"I Would That I Were Dead!"

cries many a wretched housewife to-day, as, weary and disheartened, she forces herself to perform her daily task. "It don't seem as if I could get through the day. This dreadful backache, these frightful dragging-down sensations will kill me! Is there no relief?" Yes, madam, there is. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is an unfailing remedy for the complaints to which your sex is liable. It will restore you to health again. Try it. All druggists.

Small and steady gains give competency to a tranquil mind.

The Testimony of a Physician.

James Beecher, M. D., of Sigourney, Iowa, says: "For several years I have been using a Cough Balsam, called DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and in almost every case throughout my practice I have had entire success. I have used and prescribed hundreds of bottles since the days of my army practice (1863), when I was surgeon of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky."

He who knows not when to be silent knows not when to speak.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

We lie to God in prayer if we do not rely upon him after prayer.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The sweetest life is to be ever making sacrifices for Christ; the hardest life a man can lead on earth, the most full of misery, is to be always doing his own will and seeking to please himself.

FACETIAE.

"POST no bills under penalty," had been duly inscribed on a high board fence, and the owner had made frantic endeavors to catch someone who had disregarded the request. Early one morning a knight of the paste-brush was busily engaged in ornamenting the fence with paper advertisement concerning a liver-cure.

"See here," yelled the owner of the fence to the paste mixologist, "can't you read?"

"Yes, I can read," replied the paster.

"Well, then, what's the matter with that sign I have put on the fence?" yelled the infuriated owner.

"I don't see anything the matter with it," said the bill-poster.

"You blockhead, can't you read what it says?"

"Yes, but I don't see anything in that which will prevent me from putting up these bills."

"The devil you don't. Then I'll read it for you: 'Post no bills under penalty.'"

"That's all right enough," replied the bill poster. "I am pasting over penalty."

WE send Canada our crooked cashiers, and she sends us frogs. Both are jumpers.—New York Commercial Advertiser. Yes, and both carry greenbacks with them.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

MRS. ELIZA JENNINGS, 69 Hemlock St., Allegheny, Pa., says: "For several years I have suffered with Back-ache and Weakness. The various remedies I used afforded but little relief. Three bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters cured me.

MR. ALFRED BRIGGS, Petersburg, Va., says: "I have for years been an intense sufferer from pains in my back, loins, kidneys and bladder, have tried innumerable prescriptions and preparations with no benefit. Two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters entirely cured me, and I gratefully recommend it.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

If thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength is small.

As a toilet luxury, Hall's Hair Renewer never fails to give satisfaction.

Sufferers from Bronchitis will find speedy relief by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"THERE'S nothing like honesty," said the Indiana inn-keeper, "and I'm proud to say every one of my children is carrying out the noble precepts that I infused into their minds when they were young."

"By the way, Mr. Husher, what has become of your children?"

"Well, Harry and Dick are manufacturing oleomargarine in New York; George is running a policy shop in Chicago, and Lizzie and Ella are just now Circassian girls in a Buffalo dime museum."

"YES," said a manufacturer, "I know all about the benefits of advertising. Last year we spent $50,000 in the newspapers,"

"How in thunder do you account for your recent failure then?"

"We didn't manufacture what the people wanted. We just escaped being millionaires. Why, sir if the public had wanted our goods, we wouldn't have been able to turn 'em out fast enough."

"Do you know, George, I wish you would stay at home, to-morrow." "Why, darling?" "Oh, because this afternoon a terrible looking tramp came here while you were away and ordered me to give him something to eat, so I had to give him all the spongecake I made last Saturday; and, George, he says he's coming back to-morrow." "Did he eat the cake, darling?" "Yes; all of it. Yes, every bit." "Well, then set your mind at rest, dear, he never will come back."

FIRST EDITOR—"I say Hawkins, what has made you stop your war against the rings in the city government? I am left alone to fight the thieves and rascals."

Second Editor—"I don't mind telling you in confidedce that I have only just succeeded in obtaining my price for silence."

First Editor—"What! you in league with the rest of them, Hawkins. I didn't think that of you. By the way, who's the man that's got the boodle?"

TRAMP—"Are you a Grand Army man?"

Gentleman—"Yes."

Tramp—"Could you help a poor fellow who lost his leg during the war?"

Gentleman (giving him 10 cents)—"What regiment did you belong to?"

Tramp—"Not any, sir. I was run down by a beer wagon a day or two after the battle of Fair Oaks. Those were gloomy days, sir."

"Is Jim Bullard hangin' 'round these parts nowadays?" asked a passenger from a car window of a Dakota citizen

"Jim was hangin' round last week, stranger."

"Did you see him?"

"Oh, yes. I had hold of the rope."

"PAPA," asked a little three-year-old, "why do I say a short prayer and you a long prayer?"

"Because you are not old enough to learn a long prayer," explained the father.

"Is that it? I thought it was because I haven't got wicked enough yet to say a long prayer."

"THE dog came for me," said the tramp, "and I played I was a railroad contractor." "What did you do?" "Made tracks."

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and its absence indicates that something is wrong. At this season nearly every one needs something to revive and sharpen the appetite, which is lost in the debilitating effects of changing weather. For this purpose there is nothing superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also purifies the blood, promotes healthy action of the digestive organs and gives strength to the whole body. Take it now.

"I was troubled with disease of the kidneys five years, and was urged to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking half a bottle I felt greatly relieved, my appetite has never been so good, and I sleep soundly." O. CONGDON, Burlington, Vt.

Bad Taste in the Mouth

"For the past three months I have been troubled a great deal with biliousness, which, on getting up in the morning, caused headache and bad taste in my mouth. After using three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I am entirely free from all biliousness and headache." J. M. PHILLIPS, Walt's New Hotel, Bloomington, Ill.

"I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine—one of the best blood medicines made." J. F. OLIN, Columbia, N. H.

"When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was dizzy when I got up in the morning, had a headache, and had no appetite; but now I can hardly get enough cooked to eat." EMMA SHEPARD, 1 Coral street, Worcester, Mass.

"During the spring and summer I was troubled with biliousness and loss of appetite. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and did so with the best results. I have recommended it to a great many of my customers, to whom it has given entire satisfaction." E. R. NOWLAND, druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening." LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, R. I.

Appetite Restored

"I have been troubled for some time with poor appetite, particularly in the morning, and also had frequent attacks of rheumatism. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now my appetite is the best and the rheumatism has entirely left me." C. ARENS, 3704 Emerald avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me new life and restored me to my wonted health and strength." WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

MENDS EVERYTHING

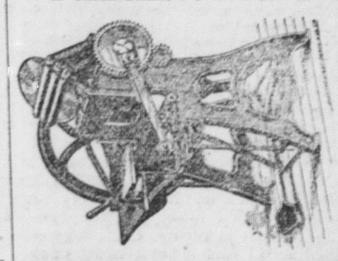
Wood, Leather, Paper, Ivory, Glass, China, Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, &c. Strong as Iron, Solid as a Rock. The total quantity sold during the past five years amounted to over

32 MILLION bottles. EVERYBODY WANTS IT. All dealers can sell it. Awarded TWO GOLD MEDALS, London, 1883. New Orleans, 1884. Pronounced Strongest Glue Known. Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample can FREE by mail.

Contains no Acid. RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

PRINTING PRESSES.

The NEW CHAMPION is the strongest, cheapest and easiest running press ever made or sold. A. OLMESDAHL, 41 Centre St., New York.



SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price-list.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed* envelope mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Free Farms In Sunny SAN LUIS.

The most Wonderful Agricultural Park in America. Surrounded by prosperous mining and manufacturing towns. Farmer's Paradise! Magnificent crops raised in 1885. THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF GOVERNMENT LAND, subject to pre-emption and homestead. Lands for sale to actual settlers at $3.00 per Acre. Long Time, Park irrigated by immense canals. Chaco railroad rates. Every attention shown settlers. For maps, pamphlets, etc., address COLORADO LAND & LOAN CO., Opera House Block, Denver, Col. Box 2290.

AGENTS WANTED For a Good Selling Household Article. Send 2-cent stamp for Sample and Terms. A. GOHRING & CO., 202 William Street, N. Y. City.

DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.

THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THE EFFECTS OF SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND MISUSE OF MASTURBALIZATION should not hesitate to consult J. N. and J. B. HOBENSACK, of 236 North Second street, Philadelphia. Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.

Advice free. Read our new book, "The Mystery, etc." Price, 10c. Also treatment by mail.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. R. Mayer, the successful specialist. Ease at once; no operation or delays from business. Tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 2722 North Fifth St., 6 to 8 P. M., and Sundays.

FOR 10c., 10c., 10c., 10c., 10c., 10c., 50c., 50c., 50c., 50c., 50c., 50c.

We will send prepaid a Package of IMPERIAL KIDNEY and LIVER CURE, the best remedy ever used, to any address in the United States, with a liberal offer to any one, male or female, who desires to use their spare time and get well paid for it. We do this to introduce our Remedies everywhere. Address Flax-Seed Emulsion Comp. Co., OGDENSBURG, N. Y.

CONTAGIOUS!

I am a native of England, and while I was in that country I contracted a terrible blood poison, and for two years was under treatment as an out-door patient at Nottingham Hospital, England, but was not cured. I suffered the most agonizing pains in my bones, and was covered with sores all over my body and limbs. Finally I completely lost all hope in that country, and sailed for America, and was treated at Roosevelt in this city, as well as by a prominent physician in New York having no connection with the hospitals.

I saw the advertisement of Swift's Specific, and I determined to give it a trial. I took six bottles and I can say with great joy that they have cured me entirely. I am as sound and well as I ever was in my life. L. FRED. HALFORD.

New York City, June 12th, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga. N. Y. 157 W. 23d St.

VINEGAR BITTERS

is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system.

In Vinegar Bitters there is vitality but no alcoholic or mineral poison.

Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Vinegar Bitters allays feverishness. It relieves, and in time cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, and similar painful diseases.

Vinegar Bitters cures Constipation and prevents Diarrhœa.

Never before has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS to heal the sick.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be read by every child and youth in the land.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., 529 Washington St., N.Y.

Hop Plaster

Better than any other plaster or external remedy, because prepared from valuable medicinal agents wholly unknown to other remedies—virtues of fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch, Balsams and Hemlock. Instant relief for Backache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pleurisy and Kidney Pains, Wrenches, Sore and Tired Muscles, Sidache and Weakness peculiar to females, Sharp Pains, Sore Chest, and every ache or weakness, either local or deep-seated, will certainly yield to the wonderful Soothing, Pain-allaying and Strengthening virtues of the Hop Plaster. Sold everywhere, 25c.; 5 for $1. Mailed for price Prep's Hop Plaster Co., Boston, Mass.

STRONGEST and BEST! Clean, Sweet, Never-Failing!

CEMETERY KEEPER.—By a man having Testimonials of many years' experience, as Laborer, Keeper and Assistant Superintendent of a Cemetery. Capable of Surveying, Laying-out and keeping Ground Record and Maps in proper condition Address, A. P. W., Box 672, New York.

Face, Hands, Feet, and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Scars, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Blk Heads, Scurf, Pitting & their treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N.Y. Est'd 1870. Send 10c. for book.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PRINTING INK. Best Quality. Lowest Prices. Send for Price-List. CHAS. ENU JOHNSON & CO., 63 Beekman St., New York.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed* envelope mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED For a Good Selling Household Article. Send 2-cent stamp for Sample and Terms. A. GOHRING & CO., 202 William Street, N. Y. City.

DRS. J. N. & J. B. HOBENSACK.

THOSE AFFLICTED WITH THE EFFECTS OF SEMINAL WEAKNESS AND MISUSE OF MASTURBALIZATION should not hesitate to consult J. N. and J. B. HOBENSACK, of 236 North Second street, Philadelphia. Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M.

Advice free. Read our new book, "The Mystery, etc." Price, 10c. Also treatment by mail.

SHORTHAND Writing. Best paying Home Study. Lessons by mail a perfect success. Great demand for young men and women as Shorthand Clerks, etc. Situations procured for students when competent. Send for circular. J. W. ROBERTS, Elmira, N. Y.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Small Size, $1.00; Large, 50 cts.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE In old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English," and take no other, or inclose 4c. (stamps) to us for particulars in letter by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 1818 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills.

14 467

FREE A book worth $10, on Courtship, sent free by the Union Pub. Co., Newark, N.J. Send stamps for postg. LOVE

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure remedy for that COLD SPOT DIRECTLY OVER THE KIDNEYS. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

The Acme contains 114 American all WITH MUSIC, and is entirely different from any other collection. Also, 100 Songs of the Day, including "Wait till Clouds Roll By," "Spring Time and Robins have Come," "Climbing up de Golden Stairs," "Peek-a-Boo!" "When Robins Nest Again," "I'll Await My Love," etc. Both books, and catalogues of music, novelties, etc., free, on receipt of 15c. SONGS N. U. TRIFET, 408 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN wanted, energetic, reliable men not less than 21 years old, to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery Stock on salary and expenses, or on commission. Work permanent. Send for terms, address GLEN BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED, ADVICE FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painlessly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free* treat of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. ASTHMA. Powders sent by mail. STOVER & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

Paine's Business College, Philadelphia, Pa. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circular

Pensions Atty's Thos. & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Atty., Washington, D. C.

HOTEL LIFE IN MEXICO.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S OBSERVATIONS IN THE MEXICAN CAPITAL.

Strange and Contradictory Sights—Tragedy and Comedy—Picturesque Water-Carriers—Children Going to School—A Dirty Den—How Butter Was Brought.

The best of good order and good nature meet us here at the depot. Not even a loud word. The same sense of Sunday and of rest over all things prevailed in the city as we entered, which was constantly encountered in the long ride throughout the length of the country. The carriages come up in line, two hansom cabs and carriages, perhaps, precisely as if we were at the door of the opera-house and on our way home from the entertainment. Not a beggar, not a "runner," not a single loud-lunged and red, horrid descendant of kings across the sea. All was as orderly as in Paris.

Outside of the railway station, waiting for you, here you find many brown men in sandals and white clothes, with little ropes in hand. They wear a tag about the neck to which is attached a brass number. These are "carcodarves," and will gladly carry to any part of the city almost any burden you please. My traveling companion gave one of them his trunk, then his tool chest, and then his grip-sack, all of which the patient little Aztec in sandals took at once on his back. And I think I detected a sign of disappointment in his face when he found that I also had not a trunk or tool chest to add.

STRANGE AND CONTRADICTORY SIGHTS.

And the sight! the strange and contradictory sights one encounters in the streets! In the first place the people, that is the men, seem to live entirely on horseback. Color of dress! Grace of movement! Perfection of manners! It would take a book to tell you what I saw in a single block. And yet right down under the heels of these horses, close up against the massive walls of some Spanish castle, some little old leather-colored women would be sitting with a pint of cloreme, a fist full of dough, like putty, a few peppers, a thimblefull of grease—cooking "tortillas." To see a cavalier in gold and silver and silk all the last year's rainbows flowing about his shoulders lean from his prancing and plunging steed, take from the withered old witch one of her cakes and one of her red peppers, toss her a copper coin and then gallop away!

I am sure this perpetual tragedy and comedy would make you want to laugh and weep at the same breath. And then the little bits of brown babies selling lottery tickets as we walked on; the cripples selling lottery tickets; the blind people selling lottery tickets; the priests with handfuls of lottery tickets to sell for the benefit of the church.

The picturesque water carriers. Sandals and silver! They have leather clothes. They are very graceful. They are proud, too. There is not a man in New York dresses as gaily and as costly, if you count the silver that is on him, as one of these grim-looking fellows with two leather bands about his head, a leather pocket, and leather knee-breeches. He would drive my friend Oscar Wilde to despair with his superior dress and grace. I am told he earns at least 15 cents a day, and may, on rare occasions, aspire even to 20 cents.

The policemen, the postmen, the people with things to sell from the country; all things, in fact, seem to be somehow upside down; or so different from what I have seen in nearly all other countries that I constantly stop and recall a quarter of century ago, before I had seen other cities. And I like this all here above all other places of the world, because it is prettiest. And I am very glad to see it all again.

Children are going to school, carrying their books and slates, in great numbers. They keep close together, hug the huge old walls, and walk mostly in the sun. They seem very affectionate, and hold each other's hands as they trudge away to school. May be it is the soft, sweet air and sun that makes them kindlier than Saxon children. Anyhow they are very quiet and very kind.

AMERICANS HUDDLED IN A HEAP.

I found the dark and dirty little hotel crowded—only one room to be had, and that one so dark that I could not see to dress. And yet so much sun, and to spare, on the outside! The place was filled with Americans. Why the American people will persist in sticking like wax together when they travel to sea and to learn, I do not know. But here were these Americans all huddled together in a heap. And all roundly abusing Mexico and the Mexicans. Yet they saw little of either. I paid $2 a day here; but had to go into the plaza to do my work, my room was so dark. The food was fairly good, but very dirty; the attendance vile. Yet I am told that this is the best hotel Americans can find here.

But even this dismal, flat and dirty two-story den was not without color and incident. I asked for some butter with my bread and coffee one morning. I was told that I was too early and must wait till the butter came in from the country. I waited half an hour; for this is a land you can wait in. At last a bare-foot and almost entirely naked Indian came running in, making enormous tracks with his muddy feet over the dirty floor. He took from a dirty bag three rolls of cabbage leaves tied up tightly with grasses. The proprietor of the hotel, behind his marble desk, untied one of the rolls, took off the cabbage leaves, which he threw on the floor at his feet and then began to turn and twist and smell of the little ball, almost as big as your two fists. At last, after much haggling and bartering, he gave the Indian some money. Then he came to me with the roll in his hand, greatly delighted that he could let me have some fresh butter from the country, and proceeded with great ceremony to place it before me. But there were still more strings to cut. He went back to his marble counter, took a knife, came back, cut some grass strings, then taking off the strings and throwing them on the floor he began to take off coat after coat of corn-husks, all of which he threw on the floor. When the last of about a dozen corn husks were removed, mine host took his knife, with renewed flourishes, and cutting off a tough, hard, dry piece, a sort of cross between "smearcase" and lard, he laid some "fresh butter" before me.

And this in the so-called best hotel in a city which has the audacity to sometimes boast of a population of half a million!—Joaquin Miller in Chicago Times.

Bob Ingersoll with Cue and Ball.

Bob Ingersoll has bought a billiard table for his private residence. A visitor caught him practicing the other night and remarked that he had not hitherto suspected the genial Robert of brilliancy in the cue and ball line.

"Well, you needn't suspect me now," said the orator, as the perspiration rolled from his brow. "I've been practicing just about long enough to prove that I'll have to take up some other pursuit for a livelihood. Why, man, I couldn't shoot a pumpkin down a cellarway. For the first time in my life I own up that I'm no good."—"Halston" in New York Times.

There are twenty-four chaplains in the United States navy.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR TAXES FOR 1884 AND 1885

Agreeable to the provisions of law relating to the sale of Unseated Tracts of Land for the non-payment of Taxes, notice is hereby given, that there will be exposed at public sale or outcry, the following tracts of unseated lands in the County of Centre for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

MONDAY, JUNE 14, A. D., 1886,
at one o'clock p. m.

CHARLES SMITH,
Treasurer.

Ac'rs. Per	Warrantee.	Taxes
	BENNER TWP.	
50	Andrew Coon	$ 4 19
58	Robert Homes	3 29
120	J M Hale	6 72
50	J D Harris	4 19
100	J D Shugert	5 60
30	Unknown	2 51
	BOGGS TWP.	
305	112 John Cochran	34 50
397	145 D Carscadden	45 54
143	Ann Deal, part	16 10
418	40 Wm Hood	49 43
	BURNSIDE TWP.	
415	Jas Black	14 94
433	163 Robert Brady	15 57
433	163 Wm P Brady	15 58
433	163 John Brady	15 57
433	163 Alex Bell	15 58
415	John Boyd	14 94
438	163 Wm Bell	15 57
433	163 Wm Cook	15 58
433	163 John Cowden	7 82
433	163 Wm Dewart	7 82
433	163 John Dewart	7 82
433	163 Henry Donnelly	7 82
433	163 Robt Gray	7 82
433	163 Wm Gray	7 82
433	163 Alex Greeves	15 57
433	163 Thos Grant	7 82
433	163 Chas Goben	7 82
433	153 Chas Hall	15 72
140	Henry Harris	15 12
433	164 John Housel	7 82
433	165 John Kidd	15 57
415	Nathaniel Levy	14 94
433	163 John Lyon	7 82
200	Wm Miller	7 20
438	163 Joseph Morris	15 57
216	83 Jere Parker ¼ of	7 75
433	163 Henry Shaffer	7 82
433	163 Samuel Scott	15 57
433	163 Jas Towers	14 94
415	Jos Thomas	14 94
415	Jos S Wallace	14 94
433	163 Jos Wallace	15 57
415	John Wetzel	7 48
123	Henry Wheeler	4 41
433	163 Bird Wilson	15 47
294	Martin Withington	7 87
	CURTIN TWP.	
403	19 N L Atwood	45 50
400	N L Atwood	62 00
350	Jesse Brooks	12 00
415	Jesse Brooks	7 60
219	D Carscadden	21 60
300	120 do	24 00
437	Lindley Coats	60 00
411	Peter Debaus, ⅔ of	55 97
415	Esther Eddy	74 60
411	Cadwalader Even	55 97
415	Wm Elliot	120 00
15	Wm Gilbert	120 00
433	120 Chas Hall	72 00
60	Ed Hallowell	12 00
203	Jas Irwin	60 00
403	Rebecca Kelso	72 00
380¾	Jos Kelso	66 00
400	J B Long	96 00
207½	Cable Lowns	60 00
207½	Isaac Longstreth	60 00
207½	Cable Lowns	49 00
207½	Isaac Longstreth	60 00
70	John S Mason	16 80
200	Philip Meyer	60 00
100	Simon Meyer	30 00
429	48 Michael Meyer	120 00
429	Valentine Meyer	120 00
196	James Miller	42 00
200	John Palmer	6 20
415	Joseph Taylor	87 20
415	Jacob Waln	72 00
415	Casper Wister	120 00
150	Jon Willis	18 00
433	163 Jas White	150 00
	FERGUSON TWP.	
100	Oliver James	8 20
150	A Barton Sloat, ow'r	12 30
	GREGG TWP.	
60	And Carson	1 41
150	John Cowden	3 53
178	127 And Carson	1 60
120	David Duncan	12 22
50	Jas Barr	5 26
280	Barnard Hubby	8 94
53	63 Wm Hahn	4 70
52	Jno M'Clintock, ow'r	1 22
	HAINES TWP.	
359	Henry Aulis	7 58
242	60 Thomas Barr	5 02
250	60 Jas Barr	5 26
250	60 Mary Barr	5 26
87	John Barron	1 78
154	Henry Beck	3 16
344	16 John Bolinder	7 06
338	60 Henry Bolinder	6 92
325	63 Fred'k Bolinder	6 68
313	60 Adam Bolinder	6 40
135	H B Crowley	2 76
382	163 Peter Epler	7 84
438	And Epler	9 28
181	Jacob Fees	3 70
262	40 Gillilan, H & S Snyder	5 38
253	Same	5 20
435	Chas Hall	8 92
437	108 John Hartman	8 98
267	60 Mary Links	2 60
418	99 Geo Kreamer	8 50
200	Wm Parker	4 10
300	60 Albright Swineford	6 16
170	170 Stover & Wolf	3 46
327	123 Catharine Snyder	5 08
200	do do	4 10
88	Wm Tidd	94
405	Simon Grates	8 35
110	J G Meyer	2 24
100	George Fowler	2 06
106	Mathias Workman	2 16
286	James Black	6 04
144	Peter Black	2 94
135	H B Crowley	2 78
458	Adam Epler	8 28
395	80 Wm Tidd	8 08
368	Philip Gher	7 54
209	Wendell Grove	4 26
25	Calvin M Hayes	25
400	Jos Henry	8 30
173	Robt McElroth	3 58
327	Samuel Metzgar	6 78
162	John Matz	3 36
450	Daniel Rhodes	2 49
442	David Scribner	9 17
388	George Seidel	8 05
303	Peter Seidel	6 27
388	Philip Seidel	8 05
423	E H Scribner	8 76
243	Geo Snyder	5 02
45	Joseph Thompson	33
446	Henry Spiker and C Welser	9 25
	Award	3 85
200	Catherine Snyder	4 15
18	Castonas Thomas	37
	HALF MOON TWP.	
409	129 Richard Joliff	56 00
54	Josiah Lumburg	30 29
	Isaac Sherer	99
21	Jno T Fowler, ow'r	1 44
63	89 do do	3 81
67	76 do	4 00
	HARRIS TWP.	
196	J C Fisher	3 81
133	Geo Fox	2 72
400	225 Jas Forbes	3 90
400	Wm Harrison	3 90
50	John Irwin	26
400	Robt Patterson	3 90
400	James Reed	3 90
407	92 Kearney Wharton	4 37
	HOWARD TWP.	
107	104 Samuel Brown	4 70
217	Sarah Bohman	1 17
154	Joseph Green	13 53
25	Jos Graysburg	1 10
215	Martha Godfrey	4 73
415	do do	9 13
55	Jas D Harris	2 59
130	J J Lingle	1 44
160	Jon Willis	7 52
50	White & Nestlerode	3 30
	HUSTON TWP.	
433	163 Jas Baxter	9 20
200	11 Wm Chancellor	4 20
120	Adam Kuhn	10 20
433	163 John Price	9 19
433	163 John Rollington	9 19
102	J C Wasson, owner	4 29
	LIBERTY TWP.	
50	D Carscadden	42
89	Wm Correll	1 36
166	Robt and Jas Hays	18 91
175	Geo D Hess	7 16
309	3 Robt Irwin	23 48
250	John Jackson	4 22
310	Jere Jackson	11 78
200	Daniel Krouse	3 40
59	Thos King	34
180	Peter Lytle	3 85
150	do do	3 89
400	Mathew Leech	1 70
400	do do	1 70
½ of 200	Christ Nestlerode	1 70
50	Thos King	37
400	Job W Parker	7 60
175	Jas A Quigley	6 70
319	Christian Smith	13 76
80	Robert Smith	68
100	John Potter	4 00
163	Shaw & Lingle	3 16
	MARION TWP.	
42	66 John Corman	1 42
51	Adam Decker	7 33
17	Thos Lewis	2 80
20	Thos Lucas	16
50	Wm Tilghman, ow'r	10 20
19	Isaac Frain, owner	4 15
28	Jno Zeigler, do	7 14
60	Simon Yarger	3 06
60	Simon Yarger	3 06
½ of 199	Paul Zantzinger	4 92
	MILES TWP.	
	Robert Brady	7 64
	Hannah Brady	7 20
	Jane Brady	4 53
	John Brady	3 55
	Wm P Brady	7 81
	Wm P Brady	5 15
	Henry Antis	36
	Geo Calhorn	7 52
	Jas Carothers	7 18
	Wm Cooper	2 67
	John Dorsey	2 22
	Jas Fearon	5 68
	Bobt Gray	7 60
	Thos Grant	8 44
	Simon Gratz	1 30
	Alex Hunter	7 90
	Jere Jackson	4 44
	Aaron Levy	5 32
	Samuel Norton	7 55
	Wm. Parker	5 32
	Richard Parker	5 76
	Jere Parker	5 76
	Wm Steadman	3 55
	Thos Smith	3 55
	Abraham Scott	1 77
	Samuel Scott	89
	Abraham Scott	2 67
	Samuel Scott	1 60
	Robt Taggart	2 31
	Robt Toand	7 55
	C Long, owner	1 77
	Wharton Moore	2 22
	Wm David	7 55
	John Wolf	1 00
	Wm Herman	8 88
46	Jas Cummings	7 49
	Wm Boyde	6 85
	Wm Grant	6 66
	Thos Boyde	5 55
	Geo Tripp	7 66
	Thos Smith	3 70
	Wm Housel	7 47
	Samuel Tripp	7 85
	Hugh Boyde	7 77
	Peter Tripp	7 46
	Thos Miles	7 53
	Jacob Princeton	3 70
	Stophel Seidell	7 69
	John Seigfreid	7 46
	John Seigfreid	7 46
	Daniel Seigfreid	7 46
	Jacob Seigfreid	5 27
	John Hays	2 78
	Martin Wister	3 14
	Wm Cook	4 44
	Robt Taggart	46
	James Steadman	31
	Robert Latimore	6 76
	Daniel Williams	3 70
	Thos Carothers	3 77
	John Brady	4 65
	Wm Brady	4 63
	John Housel	
7-16 of		
134	Wm Miles	3 11
	Wm Cooper	4 66
	PENN TWP.	
	Jas Armstrong	5 27
	Wm Cook	9 89
10	John Cowden	5 25
19	John Cowden	3 55
	Wm Cook	1 50
	Wm Cook	28
	Thos Hamilton	5 25
	James Hepburn	5 25
31	Jas Hepburn	3 60
	John Kennedy	5 25
	Jas Kennedy	5 25
49	And Kennedy	3 17
131	John Kennedy	3 24
8	Jas Kennedy	3 31
	Robt Lyon	7 00
	Ezekial Lyon	7 00
	Benj Lyon	7 00
	Robert Lyon	7 00
	Ezekial Loyon	7 00
	Benj Lyon	7 00
	John McCally	7 00
	Wm McCally	7 00
	Daniel Montgomery	5 50
	Wm Montgomery	5 50
	John McCally	7 20
	John Swineford	10 50
	POTTER TWP.	
	Adam Bartges	4 40
	Mary Bound	6 30
	John Brown	13 20
111	Alex Cameron	2 20
	David Cougal	2 10
	Wm Dewart	2 20
	Jasper Ewing	4 40
	H B Fullmer	84
	Jas Forks	4 20
	Edward Garigus	8 80
	Wm Garigus	8 80
	Christ Getty	2 20
	Chas Gobin	4 40
	Thos Martin	3 30
	Geo McClellan	2 31
	Wm Collier, owner	12 75
83	Jac Roop	2 83
	Wm Sawyer	2 20
	H Vanderslice	1 10
	Samuel Young	82
	SPRING TWP.	
	John Johnson	4 83
115	John Purdue	5 62
	Catherine Robison	8 10
	Rebecca Robison	8 10
	Richard Robison	4 65
	J Gorden Est., ow'r	2 70
	SNOW SHOE TWP.	
153	Wm Bingham	88 74
153	Felix Burnot	88 74
	Wm Banks	12 35
	Wm Banks	12 35
	Geo Clymer	7 28
153	Geo Campbell	88 74
153	Paul Cox	88 74
153	Thos Cuthburt	88 74
	D Carskadden	15 43
	D Carskadden	15 43
153	Sharp Delaney	88 74
	Jos Devling	24 60
	Jos Devling	61 50
	Samuel Dobson	25 76
	Jos Devling	5 70
	Geo Eddy	55 40
	Thos Fitzsimmons	16 40
	Robt Gray	7 28
153	Thos Hawthorn	88 74
153	Jas Hawthorn	88 74
	Jas T Hale	71 02
	Jas T Hale	6 15
	Samuel Linn	71 02
153	Wm Lewis	88 74
153	Wm Lewis	88 74
	J Z Long	5 70
	J Z Long	3 80
	John Liggett	13 41
	John S Mason	16 80
	Jas McMannus	71 02
153	M T Milliken	53 25
73	N J Mitchell	50 25
	Benj R Morgan	71 02
	Alex Martha	7 60
153	Jasper Maylan	71 02
153	Ed Mayston	71 02
150	Blair McClanahan	71 02
153	Geo Meade	62 09
153	Wm McPherson	62 09
129	Lake Misner	71 02
153	Robt Morris	89 04
	Alex Martin	15 20
¾ of		
113	J P Norris	47 32
¼ of ¾ of		
153	J P Norris	8 84
153	Wm Parker	71 02
	Jere Parker	35 58
	do	35 58
	Geo Parker	16 45
	Robt Rainey	8 21
	Job Reily	49 20
153	Thos L Shippen	71 02
153	Ed Scott	71 02
153	Margaret Spear	16 45
	Jos Tompkins	9 93
153	Benj H Tallman	71 02
152	A S Valentine	71 02
153	Rebecca Waln	71 02
163	Moore Wharton	71 02
153	Elizabeth Wharton	71 02
153	Mary M Wharton	89 50
153	Mary M Wharton	7 38
153	Francis West	71 02
154	Benj West	71 02
	Francis West	15 94
	Richard Waln	4 11
153	Kearney Wharton	16 45
	David Williams	12 35
	do	12 35
	RUSH TWP.	
153	John Allison	183 91
	Jas Allison	159 04
	Allison, Andrew and John Lilly	159 00
327	10 And Armstrong	11 52
144	10 Jas Allison	16 54
350	116 Ann Arthur	20 42
304	117 Thos Arthur	30 73
138	153 Isaac Britches	45 08
433	163 David Beverage	11 52
433	153 Daniel Brickley	47 70
433	153 Peter Frutzman	137 80
200	John Burg	15 90
433	153 John Boreland	19 08
40	Samuel Chestnut	6 39
100	Geo Clymer	53 00
100	Geo Campbell	53 00
300	Thos Cuthburt	159 00
80	J H Corkendon, ow'r	12 72
193	Samuel Chestnut	10 21
433	163 Sharp Delaney	11 52
	Wm Dentler	93 53
122	Philip Eberman	6 47
433	153 Thos Edwards	116 80
300	Thos Erskine	7 80
133	153 John Funk	22 93
250	Thos Fitzsimmons	13 25
193	Ed French, owner	20 12
134	Thos Grant	33 85
116	156 do	16 78
216	156 do	68 90
433	163 Jas Glentworth	11 52
50	Elizabeth Groe	7 95
100	Robt Gray	53 00
121	152 Groe & McKeon	3 18
433	153 Christian Hair	34 45
426	164 Christian Hair	33 92
433	153 David Hair	34 45
216	156 Thos Hamilton	68 90
433	153 John Haud	34 45
433	163 Hugh Hamilton	22 93
433	163 John Hopkins	47 70
433	153 John Huber	34 45
425	153 Reuben Haines, Jr	22 51
216	80 Hugh Hamilton	16 85
433	153 Robert Irwin	137 80
433	153 do do	46 11
433	153 Owen Jordan	34 45
100	Robt King	42 40
164	10 Jas Kerr	86 92
433	163 Bennet Lucas	11 25
433	163 Geo Lattimore	11 52
135	163 Wm G Lattimore	3 60
15	Casper Lawrence	3 96
433	153 Christian Lenhore	21 91
313	106 John Loden	24 91
59	A B Long	13 25
418	Casper Lawrence	10 85
433	163 Ed Mayston	11 52
200	Wm McPherson	5 30
433	153 John Miller	34 45
433	163 Jacob do	34 45
433	163 Martha McConnel	11 52
433	153 Geo Mead	61 73
433	153 B R Morgan	45 95
100	McCord & A Campbell	15 90
433	153 Robt Miller	22 93
	Jacob Metzger	11 25
433	Jane Miller	11 25
433	153 Robt Miller	11 25
323	Hugh Patton	17 10
433	153 Richard Peters	45 95
100	Passmore, Jas Bryant and Haslet	15 90
433	153 Thos Reese	229 45
433	153 Christian Rohrer	34 18
333	153 Jacob Rudesill	52 97
406	47 Jacob Rush	107 31
38	Wm H Robison	1 06
37	do	1 06
433	153 Casper Schafner	229 45
433	153 And Shenk	34 45
433	153 Michael Shenk	34 45
433	153 Christian Shenk	34 45
347	16 Jacob Steck	19 64
433	157 Robert Spear	68 90
433	153 Mary Smith	23 02
167	7 Geo Slough	13 25
219	And Scott	17 38
433	153 Jacob Slough	97 24
433	153 Geo Slough	34 45
200	Joseph Sands	31 80
433	153 Elenor Siddons	22 50
193	Ed French, owner	20 42
106	Barbara Snyder	31 67
433	153 Jacob Slough	33 80
122	44 John Weidman	52 53
402	16 Jacob Weidman	106 88
3263¼	John Wilson	37 10
75	Wm Wilson	31 80
313	106 John Witmer	24 91
80	Henry Witmer	21 20
206	100 Wm Wilson	81 17
434	153 Joseph J Wallace	22 56
50	H Witmer	88
433	153 Kearney Wharton	53 80
259	Wm and Parsons	6 50
433	153 James Toner	33 80
433	153 Hannah Turner	38 80
	TAYLOR TWP.	
150	Ames and Shaffer	14 10
150	do do	14 10
80	Jacob Beck	6 00
250	Clement Beckwith	47 00
77	Wm Bell	10 44
100	Daniel Beck	5 00
58	John Beightol	1 45
73	147 Abednigo Stevens, owner	54 5
434	John Lamb	32 80
300	22 do do	37 50
434	W W Montgomery	20 41
433	163 John McCammond	20 34
434	Polly McEwen	10 85
434	Henry McEwen	13 85
123	Ridgway, Budd & Co, ow'r	23 13
180	same	42 59
189	same	44 42
141	same	33 14
210	same	49 55
433	163 Barbara Shyder	20 41
50	G Van Pool	4 23
50	Jacob Van Pool	4 70
100	Thomas Wilson Est., owners	14 10
433	153 Joshua Williams	32 49
434	Polly Williams	3 70
60	Jos Yoder	2 82
125	John Van Pool	20 54
20	C Van Pool	4 70
300	Joseph Welsh	22 50
433	153 Joshua Williams	32 47
	UNION TWP.	
393½	Ebinezer Branham	50 10
200	P R Kuhn	17 20
100	Samuel Philips	12 90
383	P B Crider & Son, ow'r	86 00
	WALKER TWP.	
50	Wm Ackert	1 19
92	40 Robt Askers	2 15
143	11 Wm Ackert	1 65
212	110 John Baker	8 16
212	Samuel Barkmen	10 58
162	Ruth Brooks	3 11
247	65 Robt Baker	5 73
300	Wm Brady	7 20
280	129 Mary Currier	6 72
60	Mary Currier	1 44
15	Margaret Daugherty	71
220	135 Elizab'th Daugherty	5 28
111	42 Mary Daugherty	69
94	98 do	58
69	79 Jesse Evans	1 65
109	39 do	2 40
92	26 Wm Eckert	2 22
80	Geo Fry	3 84
243	55 Wm Gilbert	5 81
123	do	2 96
211	98 do	1 22
211	72 Peter Hahn	5 10
65	40 Wm Hahn	1 54
89	40 David Johnson	1 44
161	John Knox	7 20
560	Mary McEwen	2 53
327	160 Wm Mansel	8 45
98	94 John Mercer	2 17
327	100 David Mercer	8 45
384	56 Wm Miller	9 22
4	Thos McCalmont	98
560	Henry McEwen	5 75
550	Capt. and Mary Osman	5 05
25	Capt Osman	1 19
200	Capt Osman	2 80
200	Richard Parker	1 72
40	Job Packer	2 02
40	Jas Packer, Jr	2 15
89	Richard Purdon	7 20
182	Benj Piles & Co	30
50	Jere Parker	3 45
400	David Reed	7 20
150	Rachael Robison	7 20
175	Sam'l Robison	10 61
441	John Purdon	2 40
100	Jas Sutler	11 62
242	do	79
84	do	1 79
75	Daniel Sutler	9 22
382	Henry McEwen, ow'r	14 38
560	Amos Wickersham	71
50	Robt Wilson	30
12	WORTH TWP.	
250	J B Gray	18 25
250	P B D Gray	8 09
25	Widow Morris	5 45
50	Jno Swanswick	7 30
100	Geo Kelly, owner	14 60
160	Jon Laird owner	5 49
58	Laid Abednigo, ow'o	6 27
¼	W H Blair, owner	58

CHARLES SMITH,
Treasurer.

Joseph Schmidt, a window clerk in the Pittsburg City Treasurer's office, has disappeared, taking $2,300 with him. His bondsmen will pay the defalcation.

Ex-President Arthur is improving in health and is able to be about the house.

Cholera is spreading rapidly Italy.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M. — EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. — COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS. — Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH. — THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES
STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

H. K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

apr1y

WATCH
THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE.

J. C. BRACHBILL

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

Now open with the most complete stock of Furniture and Bedding in the county.

The stock is all new and personally selected from the leading Eastern and Western furniture centers.

Prices are the Very Lowest

You can not afford to buy elsewhere.

All goods guaranteed as represented.

Special attention given to packing and shipping by rail road.

Correspondence in regard to goods promptly answered.

J. C. Brachbill,
High Street, Bellefonte.
(Near P. R. R. Depot.) mar17

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. Novelty, quick sales, Territory given. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, NEW YORK.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In
DRUGS, DRUGS
CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, &c
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary. GAY & BROS., 18 Barclay St., N. Y.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of George Woods, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having cla

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE.—

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre County and that application will be made to the next sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Gotlieb Haag	Spring Twp.	Tavern
C A Faulkner	Phillipsburg Boro.	Wholesale
James Passmore	" "	Tavern
John A McOmber	" "	"
S B Row	" "	"
Wm. Parker	" "	"
John Anderson	Bellefonte Boro.	Saloon
Daniel Garman	" "	Tavern
C G McMillen	" "	"
Emanuel Brown	" "	"
W R Teller	" "	"
Alois Kohlbecker	Boggs Twp	"
Jeffrey Hayes	Rush Township	"
E A Nolan	Snow Shoe "	"
Joseph Kleckner	Penn "	"
Henry G Shaffer	Gregg "	"
Jas A Livingston	Ferguson "	"
John H Bibby	Gregg "	"
Boston Veihderfer	Snow Shoe "	"
John G Uzzle	" " "	"
W T Ardrey	" " "	"
John H Odenkirk	Potter "	"
And. Immel	Haines "	"
William S Musser	Milheim Borough	"
J W Newson	Howard "	"
Wm R Rook	Millheim "	"
D J Moyer	Centre Hall "	"
Henry Robb	Walker Township	"
D H Ruhl	Potter "	"
Henry J Walker,	Snow Shoe "	"
Robt S Goshorn	Liberty "	"

R. G. BRETT, Clerk.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 29, 1886.

COURT PROCLAMATION

Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas R. Smith and the Hon. Chester Munson Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 30th day of March, 1886, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Third Monday of April next, being the 19th day of Apr. 1886, and to continue three weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of 26th day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 19th day of March in the year of our Lord 1886, and the one hundred and tenth year of the Independence of the United States. W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST SECURED, on first class Kansas farms and town property. Apply to LEWIS KURTZ, tf Newton, Kas.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY.

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

CATARRH.

THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine. A trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY is no patent medicine, but a safe and pleasant preparation to take and surely the greatest medical discovery of the age. One bottle rejuvenates the entire system and possesses more virtue than a half dozen bottles of ordinary patent preparations. Write for testimonials and other information.

☞ For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

TRADE MARK.

FACTS vs. PREJUDICE

Prejudice is hard to combat. It cannot be overcome in a day. More than likely it wasn't formed hastily. Indeed it may have been gradually strengthening its hold for years. For instance, some folks believe Rheumatism cannot be cured. Their fathers believed so before them. So did their grandfathers:

Now, RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED, notwithstanding this prejudice, but the trouble is to make people think so. The only way we know to meet popular unbelief is to state the PLAIN FACTS, and then present the POSITIVE PROOFS that they are facts. It is a fact that the RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE not only relieves but banishes Rheumatic Pain. There is positive proof of it too. It comes from those who have suffered untold agony with Rheumatism and have been completely cured by this remedy. All who have tried it have had this experience. Some of them permit us to print their testimony. It makes quite a little book, which we send free to any who are interested enough to ask for it.

A complete Russian Rheumatism Cure, costs $2.50. If mailed, 10c. additional. If registered, 10c. more. You'll never need but one, so the price isn't high. Who wouldn't give $2.50 to get rid of Rheumatism?

As yet it cannot be found at the stores, but can be had only by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American Proprietors,

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.,
819 & 821 Market St., Philadelphia.

SCOTT'S

EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL

And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is marvellous in its results.

Prescribed and endorsed by the best Physicians in the countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A TRIP IN ARIZONA.

A LANDSCAPE OF ALKALI DESERT AND CLIFFS OF BARE ROCK.

Across the Desolate Plateau — The "Painted Desert" Which the Red Man Fears—A Remarkable Natural Curiosity—Petrified Forest.

Any one who crosses southern Arizona in the summer season—from January to November—will decide that the territory's weather is unbearably hot, and the chief features of the country are alkali desert and some cliffs of bare rock. The surveyors of the Southern Pacific road selected the route which would require least grading, therefore, would be the cheapest; but it gives a most unfortunate impression of the region it is designed to open up. After leaving Deming, on the New Mexican border, the traveler enters upon twenty-four hours of torment. The heat is sweltering, the glare from the desert inflames the eyes, through every chink and cranny pours the white alkali dust, coating every surface, and never to be cleansed from dark garments. The Pullman porter opens the windows; in five minutes the choking passengers pray that they may be closed. Patient John shuts them—he has scarcely returned to the tiny compartments where he blacks the boots and philosphizes upon the vagaries of his charge before from parched throats and cracked lips comes the cry: "Porter! where is that porter? Quick, open these windows, give us air."

ACROSS THE DESOLATE PLATEAU.

A good dinner in a Japanesque restaurant can be had at Tucson toward afternoon, but tourists are generally too hot, dusty and exasperated to profit by it. At Yuma the Indians have accepted the situation; they hang about the train and lounge on the track, dressed becomingly in bead necklaces, without accessories. Yuma marks the western boundary of Arizona, the train has passed through the entire southern portion of the territory, and the passengers, as they gasp and fan, devoutly thank heaven for bringing them out of the ordeal alive.

But this desolate plateau, destitute of water and vegetation, is a land of marvels to the scientist and the sightseer. In the western portion of Arizona, where the desert runs northward to the parallel of 34 degrees, lies the remarkable region known as the "Painted Desert." It is a wild, solitary, level plain, the entire surface covered with lofty columns and isolated buttes, composed of sandstone, and worn into fantastic shapes by the storms of ages. This weird desert is a veritable Fata Morgana, presenting the most marvelous mirages. On its dazzlingly clear air are depicted palaces, hanging gardens, colonnades, temples, fountains, lakes; fortifications, with flags flying on their ramparts; landscapes, herds of cattle, deer and antelope; companies of men and women, etc.—all painted with such an admirable mixture of light and shade that it is impossible to form any conception of the picture without seeing it. The Indians call it the "Country of Departed Spirits," and carefully avoid it.

Fire and flood have left indelible traces on the face of Arizona, and in this region, sui generis in its strata and formation, the geologist finds in an open book the records of countless ages. Volcanic action is everywhere visible, as well as that of water, it being evident that for centuries vast inland seas covered its surface. Isolated peaks rise like islets above the valleys and plains, and show clearly the evasion caused by retreating waters. Granite, porphyry, micaschist, trachyte, quartzite, feldspar and many other varieties are found in close juxtaposition.

REMARKABLE NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

Near the headwaters of the Little Colorado, called by Coronado the Rio de Lino, is one of the most remarkable natural curiosities of the United States. It is a petrified forest extending over many miles. The trees are silicified conifera of gigantic size. One has been discovered that measured more than twenty feet at the base, and at a break 100 feet from the base it was ten feet in diameter. Limbs and branches petrified to solid rock, are scattered in every direction; the texture and form of the dead trees are plainly decernible, resembling much the immense redwoods of California. Many fossils of animals of species now extinct are found scattered about amongst these rocky trunks solidified to pure magnesian limestone. The heart of some of these fallen monarchs of the forest is a mass of sparkling crystals, whilst others show sections of the purest quartz. A highly polished section of one of these trees formed the top of a handsomely-mounted table, which was a conspicuous object in Arizona's exhibit at the New Orleans exposition. The table brought a high price from a New York banker. The petrified forest is a few miles northeast of Holbrook station on the Atlantic & Pacific railroad. It belongs to the carboniferous period, and is evidently a portion of the vast extent of wooded land which once existed in this treeless waste, and which now forms the great coal measures which underlie its surface.

The plateau of central Arizona contains another remarkable curiosity of this remarkable country, the natural bridge of Tonto basin. The crown of the bridge at its southern spring is 168 feet, the span eighty feet; its total width is about 150 yards. Eight feet from its southern edge, exactly in the center of the arch, is a natural hole cut into the interior, through which one looks down a perpendicular depth of 168 feet into the bed of Pine creek. But to obtain a true idea of the grandeur of this arch, it should be viewed from beneath. The gigantic limestone walls spring in perfect curves to the perfect arch above, and the fluted columns, meeting in the semi-obsurity far aloft, remind the beholder of some vast cathedral. The stream which winds amongst the huge bowlders that strew the creek, lies here and there in dark, fathomless pools. The sides of the bridge are pierced by grottoes, whose windings lead one into the bowels of the mountain. Many of these have been explored, many more have never been trodden by the white man's foot, though from arrow heads, pottery and scraps of fibrous matting, mingled with bones and bits of charred wood, we fancy the Apache knows of these retreats.—Phœnix Cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Party of Cossacks in the Soudan.

A St. Petersburg correspondent of The London Times credits the story about a party of Cossacks in the Soudan, who are now serving under the mahdi's successor, and of a Cossack embassy on its way to King John of Abyssinia. He says they are "free" Cossacks who were efficient in the Russian trans-Caspian campaign, and being disappointed in their hopes of settling in the Caucasus, went to Abyssinia under a certain amount of official encouragement from the Russian authorities, who consider that region a good place to plant Russian influence.—Times-Democrat.

An American living in Kobe, Japan, has engaged thirty very skillful Japanese ivory carvers to introduce the art into this country.

In London has just been published a book containing 120 methods of serving eggs.

SONG IN "LEONI."

Full broad and bright is the silver light
Of moon and stars on flood and fell;
But in my heart is starless night,
For I am come to say farewell.
I do not ask a tear, but while
I linger where I must not stay,
Oh, give me but a parting smile,
To light me on my lonely way,
To shine a brilliant beacon star,
To my reverted glance, afar
Through midnight, which can have no morrow,
O'er the deep, silent surge of sorrow.

—Ruskin.

NEW WAY TO GET DRUNK.

Going to Bed Sober and Waking Up Intoxicated—A Bartender's Remarks.

"Let me have a little butter, please," said a stout, elderly gentleman, who stood in front of the bar the other evening, with a glass of steaming hot rum before him.

The white-aproned bartender bent down and from a shelf underneath the polished mahogony brought up a dish of butter, in which was stuck a silver knife. With this the man took off a lump of butter and dropped it into his glass and stirred it about until it was melted. Then he drank the concoction slowly, with an oily smile overspreading his features.

"Yes, it is rather a curious drink," said the bartender to the reporter standing by, "but it's a very pleasant one, and a great favorite with some gentlemen. Those who don't know of its effects, however, had better leave it alone, for the effects are apt to be queer. The man who drinks a number of these hot rums would be quite sober when he went home, but in the morning when he woke up he would be as drunk as a lord. That's odd, isn't it? But it's easy enough to explain. It's because there is so much oil in the butter.

"Let me explain, and you can try it yourself. Take a bottle of sweet-oil with you when you go out with the boys the next time. Order any kind of liquor you like, though I wouldn't bother much with beer if I were you. Pour into your glass a few drops of the sweet-oil every time you take a drink. No matter how much you drink you will keep sober, while your friends, if they have kept up with you, will be in a very 'how-come-you-so' condition. You go home and go to bed feeling all right, and in the morning, when you wake up, you will be dead drunk. The reason is simple. Oil, as you must know rises to the surface.

"Consequently, when you drink these oil-covered concoctions the oil will remain on the surface in your stomach, keeping the fumes of the liquor down. That prevents you from getting drunk. When you have stopped drinking and gone to sleep, thus giving your interior arrangements a chance to go about their ordinary duties, the oil will gradually evaporate itself through the system, allowing the fumes of the liquor to rise to your head. The consequence is that you awake in the morning 'full.' It's the funniest thing in the world when a man has this experience for the first time."—New York Star.

A Sign Painter's Bit of Experience.

Dead-wall advertising is, and has been for several years, conducted on a scale of magnitude known only to those practically conversant with the business. Up north, in the lake regions, amid the grand scenery of nature, where the foot of man never before trod, the venturesome sign writer has blazoned forth to the world on bare rock the virtues of some enterprising firm's stock in trade. Every line of business is represented—hardware, patent medicines, clothing, furniture, dry goods, tobacco and others.

Two years ago I went down south in charge of the advertising boat of a well-known patent medicine firm, the virtues of whose preparations are shown to the public wherever newspapers are printed and signs painted. We went all through the country, wherever the boat could go, and lettered every rock we could get at. Every bayou and stream in the southern part of Florida and Mississippi that was deep enough our boat traversed. At night alligator shooting by lamplight was indulged in, and as we were there two months or more, we killed quite a number. Once we found an alligator asleep and painted our card on his back in dead white letters. Then we discovered him to be dead. That ended our 'gator painting.—Sign Painter in Globe-Democrat.

Dana's Opinion of Editorial Scissors.

In editing a newspaper a pen is a necessary article; so is a pencil, inasmuch as it may at times be more convenient than a pen to write with. A pair of scissors is also necessary. But what is most necessary is brains. Next to brains in value I estimate what we call the newspaper instinct, the sense of what news the public require and what discussion will be most effective. Next after this come special talents and general knowledge; and the more knowledge, general and special, a newspaper man has the more useful he will be.

But with all these gifts and graces he won't accomplish much unless he also possesses a sense of humor and an uncompromising love of truth and of the United States constitution.

A pair of scissors, however, is not as good as a pair of moderate-sized shears, and neither scissors nor shears can make a journalist.—C. A. Dana, Editor New York Sun.

The Stranger Who Was Delighted.

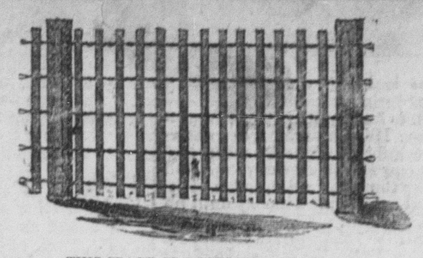
Prince Gunther, of Sonderhausen, had a theatre, but though a dramatist he was not quite so modest as the king of Bavaria, since he insisted on all the court and the citizens in turn sitting out the performance. In his box were clay pipes, Rhine wine, and tobacco, so that if the play was dull and long the visitor doomed to witness it could not complain. Noticing a stranger yawning through the piece, he asked him how he liked it. Being assured that it was delightful, and his only regret was that it was too short, the prince shouted to the actors: "Hey! hey there. Here's a Prussian major who wants to see the play again. So act it through once more." And actad through again it was, the weary audience getting home some time near daylight.—The Argonaut.

Swiss Free-and-Easy Prisons.

John Howard, the prison angel, himself could not have wished to exceed the tolerance of Swiss jail officials. The Freie Presse of Feb. 6 mentions that the manager of the Frybourg penitentiary runs a flourishing "beer-shop with board partitions," where convicts are permitted to invest their overtime earnings. A convict murderer received fourteen days' leave of absence to visit his sick sister at Lausanne, but overstaid his furlough and "had to be fetched back and fined." But the same man has now again received permission to visit Lausanne in the interest of his own health.—Dr. Oswald in Chicago Times.

The Ingredients of the Tamallas.

The tamalla is about six inches long, with its interior made of chopped parboiled meat, seasoned with a Mexican herb called chille, then rolled in corn-meal and covered with a cornchuck like a cigar, and boiled for two and a half hours. It is now sold largely in Kansas City, and is conducive to beer drinking.—Chicago Tribune.



THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Automatic Slat and Wire Fence

Machine Company.

Keep your eye on it until we know what to say about the fence, which will be made in Centre Hall.

24arly J. B. SOLT, Special Agent.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE

FOR MEN ONLY

PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.

Over Ten Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom took a full treatment and were restored to health by use of A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet, &c.

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY TRADE MARK

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to bleed their victims. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted animating elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g CHEMISTS, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS

WE HAVE A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MONUMENTS, HEAD-STONES, TOMBS,

IN DARK RED, DARK BLUE, OR WHITE AND CLOUDED

MARBLE.

WE FURNISH ALL KINDS OF CEMETERY WORK IN GRANITE, MARBLE, OR IRON,

— AT MOST REASONABLE PRICES. —

Musser & Alexander,

14apr6M MILLHEIM, PA.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14 may tf HENRY BOOZER.

TWO LETTERS

One of our most intelligent Chester County customers writes us under date of Jan. 26th, as follows:

"Acidulated Rock shows bad effects. It permanently injures the soil and ultimately renders the ground almost worthless except to raise sorrel and other weeds."

DISSOLVED S. C. ROCK

or ACID PHOSPHATE is not a complete manure, and when used as such, it *does* impoverish the soil. It is valuable *only* for its Soluble Phosphoric Acid, and contains no Ammonia. It is often called "Soluble Bone," "Mineral Bone," "Fossil Bone," etc.

Extract from a Lancaster County letter received January 27th:

"Farmers here indorse the value of BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, not only for cereals but also on grass and for the permanent improvement of the soil."

BAUGH & SONS

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

Baugh's $25 Phosphate

Established 1855. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female quickly cured. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

$1.00

THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed secureth wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

Cards—Attorneys

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES

SPANGLER & HEWES,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.

Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law
Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS; C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Residence on Main street. Office on 2d floor of Harper & Kreamer's store building. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞ Free Buss to and from all trains. ☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

CAMERON HOUSE,
LEWISBURG, PENN'A
STETTLER & CODER..... Proprietors
SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY.
Good Livery attached. Free Buss to and from all trains. 14apy

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,
Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, for advertising purposes.

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, 1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after NOV. 8, 1885

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m		
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m		
" "	Montandon	5 46 a m		
" "	Williamsport	7 25 a m		
" "	Jersey Shore	7 52 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	8 18 a m		
" "	Renovo	9 25 a m		
" arr at	Erie	5 15 p m		
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m		
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m		
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m		
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m		
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m		
" "	Montandon	1 23 a m		
" arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	3 55 p m		
" "	Renovo	5 05 p m		
" "	Kane	9 25 p m		
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m		
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m		
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m		
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m		
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m		
	(Sunday Train.			
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 50 a m		
" "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m		
" "	Montandon	9 37 a m		
" "	Williamsport	10 40 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 33 a m		
" arrives at	Renovo	12 30 p m		

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m		
" "	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m		
" "	Williamsport	8 10 a m		
" "	Montandon	9 16 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m		
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 15 a m		
" "	Renovo	10 10 a m		
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m		
" "	Williamsport	12 20 p m		
" "	Montandon	1 23 p m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m		
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo	4 00 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	5 05 p m		
" "	Williamsport	6 20 p m		
" "	Montandon	7 27 p m		
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 40 p m		
" "	Philadelphia	4 45 a m		

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 40 p m		
" "	Renovo	11 00 p m		
" "	Lock Haven	12 03 p m		
" "	Williamsport	1 20 a m		
" "	Montandon	2 24 a m		
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m		
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m		

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 50	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 00		6 25	Biehl	8 45		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 35		5 05
2 22		6 43	Millmont	8 24		4 52
2 40		6 59	Millmont	8 12		4 33
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		7 57	Coburn	7 15		3 15
4 00		8 04	Zerby	7 06		3 03
4 15		8 15	Rising Spring	6 55		2 45
4 27		8 24	Penn Cave	6 46		2 33
4 40		8 38	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 50		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
5 03		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 12		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 19		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 27		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 45		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 50		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	5 45		1 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.—The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please."

Office in Bush's block, (over Valentine & Co.'s store,) Bellefonte, Pa.

27may1yr] BOND VALENTINE.

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station for sale, Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

—UNDERTAKING.—After April 1st 1886, I will be well prepared to attend promptly to all the business of an undertaker. Patronage respectfully solicited. tf LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—The U. S. Senate on the 5th, confirmed William L. Trenholm to be Comptroller of the Currency.

—Secretary Manning continues to improve, and his physician thinks he will be able to sit up in a short time.

—Don Emilio de Murnaga, the new Minister from Spain, was on the 6th presented to the President.

—A fire in Lacrosse, Wisconsin, on the 6th, devastated ten blocks, destroying several large planing mills, lumber yards, a soap factory and eighty dwellings. One thousand men were thrown out of employment and four hundred persons made homeless. The loss on property is estimated at $800,000.

—The U. S. Senate on the 6th, confirmed Henry Vignaud, of Louisiana, to be Secretary of Legation at Paris; John D. Oberly, of Illinois, and Charles Lpman, of Connecticut, to be Civil Service Commissioners, and S. M. Stockslager, of Indiana, to be Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

—The election in Cincinnati, on the 5th, resulted in a victory for the whole Republican ticket. Full returns give E. Shelby, Republican, for Comptroller, a majority of 6876. Charles Hess, for Infirmary Director, has 2670 majority, the lowest majority on the Republican ticket. Frank Tucker, Republican, for Board of Public Works, has 5892 majority. Of the eighteen Aldermen chosen the Republicans elected 17, making the new Board 20 Republicans and 10 Democrats. Of the 25 Councilmen the Republicans elected 21, making the new Board 26 Republicans, 13 Democrats and 1 Independent. The new Board of Education will stand 24 Republicans and 13 Democrats.

—The Democratic State Committee of Maine met on the 6th in Augusta, and voted to hold the State Convention in Bangor on June 2, six days earlier than the Republican Convention, A resolution endorsing the administration of President Cleveland was passed unanimously.

—The election in East St. Louis on the 6th, for members of the City Council resulted in the Knights of Labor carrying two wards and what is known as the Administration party carrying the other two. City elections were held the same day throughout Illinois. Despatches from many points in the interior show that the Labor party carried several places; the Citizen tickets were successful at other points, and that strict party lines were drawn in some places, in the majority of which the Democrats were victorious.

—The President on the 7th, nominated Thos. G. Hayes to be U. S. Attorney for Maryland; George H. Cairns, U. S. Marshal for Maryland; Edwin Warfield, Surveyor of Customs for Baltimore, and John A. McClernand, of Illinois, to be a member of the Board of Registration and Election in the Territory of Utah.

—Secretary Manning was able to sit up for a short time on the 7th.

—The Apaches who surrendered to General Crook on the 29th ult., are to be sent to Fort Marion, at St. Augustine, Florida, as prisoners of war. They "gave a grand dance" at their camp at Fort Bowie, Arizona, on the 6th, as a farewell to General Crook.

—Cattle are reported to be dying in large numbers of starvation in the Choctaw and Cherokee Nations, Indian Territory. There is difficulty in getting food for them.

—Governors Martin, of Kansas, and Marmaduke, of Missouri, had another conference at Kansas City on the 7th. Governor Marmaduke said to an Associated Press reporter in the evening that they had an informal conference regarding the Missouri Pacific strike, the result of which was the conclusion that the matter was practically settled."

—The House Judicary Committee on the 8th, instructed Mr. Oates to report favorably his bill to repeal those sections of the Revised Statues prohibiting the payment of pension or allowance of claims of any person who was not loyal to the United States during the late war.

—On the 8th, one of the questions considered in Cabinet meeting was the alleged discourteous treatment of the new Chinese Minister by the Collector of Customs at San Francisco. It was decided to postpone action in the matter until the Collector shall have had an opportunity to give his version of the affair.

—George Hearst, the newly appointed U. S. Senator from California, arrived in Washington on the 8th.

—The drowned by the wrecking of the schooner Beta on Plum Island, on the 6th, were: Cora M. Spearing, aged 8 months; Ellen Spearing, aged 3 years and 4 months, and Isaac Mills, steward, aged 48 years. The captain and four sailors, and two men, two women and two children passengers were saved.

—The War Department on the 8th received a telegram from General Crook saying he had started seventy-seven of the surrendered Apaches to Fort Marion, Florida.

—John S. Hager, collector of Customs at San Francisco, Israel Lawton, Superintendent of the Mint, and W. J. Tinnin, Surveyor, on the 9th telegraphed to Acting Secretary Fairchild a denial of the alleged discourtesy towards the new Chinese Minister.

—The President on the 9th nominated Lawrence Harrigan to be Appraiser at St. Louis; Thomas M. Ludlam, Postmaster at Millville, New Jersey, and Robert C. Watson, Postmaster at Milford, Delaware. The President has appointed William H. Waldby, of Adrian, Michigan, to be a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners, in place of J. K. Boles, resigned.

—The President has recognized Friedrich Delvigne as Vice Consul of Germany in Philadelphia.

—The latest returns from the field of the faction fight at Laredo, Texas, show that five men were killed and twelve wounded. It is thought that at least four of the wounded cannot recover. State militia have gone to Laredo to prevent a renewal of the trouble. Colonel Barnard, who took the responsibility of leading two companies of United States troops from Fort McIntosh into Laredo to put a stop to the bloodshed, says that, if necessary, he can justify his action by showing that he moved against invaders from Mexico, as he had knowledge of "numbers of men coming over from New Laredo, Mexico, carrying arms in skiffs." It is alleged by the "Huaraches" that these Mexicans were imported by their antagonists, the "Botas."

—Alpheus R. McKaig, Senator from Allegheny county, in the Maryland Legislature, died on the 9th in Baltimore, aged 28 years.

—In the Phœnix Park Colliery, near Pottsville, on the 9th, while Edward Canfield and Thomas Doyle were working in a gangway, "suddenly an immense volume of gas burst out from the vein in a breast behind them, throwing down a large body of coal, which filled up the gangway." The men attempted to retreat to the foot of the slope, but were obliged to crawl over the obstruction to the mouth of the breast, where they encountered the outpouring volumes of gas and were suffocated.

—A box of dynamite cartridges exploded on the 9th, in a blacksmith shop on the Pottsville and Mahanoy Railroad, near Pottsville, Penna., demolished the building, killing William Albright, and dangerously injuring William McGeoch.

—James A. Richmond, President of the Broadway Surface Railroad Company, in New York, was arrested on the 9th, on the charge of complicity in the Broadway Railroad franchise bribery. He was released in $25,000 bail.

—Tillie Smith, a servant girl, whose home was at Wisetown, was found dead on the 9th, in a field near Hackettstown, New Jersey, with marks of violence on her body.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 5th, Mr. Platt submitted his proposed amendment to the resolution heretofore introduced by him in relation to executive sessions. The amendment recites specifically the Senate rules affected by the resolution, Mr. Platt's object being to avoid a point of order on his resolution that it did not recite the rules which it proposed to amend. It was laid over. The Army bill was considered, the pending question being on an amendment by Mr. Hale to strike out the second section, which provides that the army shall hereafter consist of 30,000 enlisted men. After a long discussion, a motion to go into executive session was agreed to, When the doors were reopened Mr. Sewell gave notice that on the 10th instant he would call up the Fitz John Porter bill. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 6th the Labor Arbitration bill was reported without amendment, as it came from the house. Mr. Riddleberger moved to take up the Logan resolution relating to the transaction of executive business in open session, but, at the request of Mr. Logan, who desired to have the Army bill disposed of first, withdrew the motion. The Army bill was then taken up, and discussed by Messrs. Logan, Hale, Manderson, Dawes, Hawley and Teller. A message was received from the president in relation to Chinese immigration, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. The Senate then went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate on the 7th debate on the Logan Army bill was resumed, and at three o'clock a vote was taken on Mr. Hale's motion to strike out the second section, which makes the future force of the army 30,000 men. The yeas were 22, the nays 22, and, the vote being a tie, the motion was lost. The Republicans voting for Mr. Hale's motion were Bowen, Chace, Conger, Hale, Ingalls, Plumb, Sherman, Teller and Van Wyck. The Democrats voting against it were Brown, Gorman, Gray and Walthall. With those exceptions the votes for the motion were Democratic and the votes against it Republican. After further debate, the rejection of some amendments and the adoption of others, the bill was put on final passage, and rejected—yeas 19, nays 31. The Senate then adjourned.

In the Senate on the 8th, the House bill for the erection of a Congressional Library building on Capitol Hill was passed unanimously and goes to the President. The bill granting the Kansas and Arkansas Railroad Company the right of way through the Indian Territory was passed—yeas 36, nays 3. The Indian Appropriation bill was reported with amendments and placed on the calendar. The Washington Territory bill came up in order, and, after discussion, an amendment by Mr. Vorhees, consisting of an enabling act for the Territory, was rejected by a party vote, all the Republicans voting in the negative. Mr. Eustis moved to amend by confining the right of suffrage in the proposed new State to qualified male electors. Pending discussion the Senate adjourned

In the U. S. Senate on the 9th, the credentials of George Hearst, appointed by the Governor of California to be U. S. Senator until the next meeting of the Legislator, to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Miller's death, were presented, and Mr. Hearst was sworn in. The House bill for free transmission of meteorological reports by mail was considered and went over. Mr. Frye then addressed the Senate at length in support of his resolution in relation to the fisheries. The Washington Territory bill was taken up, the pending question being on Mr. Eustis' amendment limiting the right of suffrage in the proposed new State to qualified male electors. The amendment was lost—yeas, 12; nays, 25. Pending further action, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE

—In the House on the 5th, the Speaker announced the unfinished business to be the motion made by Mr. Eldridge, of Michigan, on the first Monday in March, to suspend the rules and pass the Mexican Pension bill. The motion was agreed to and the bill passed—yeas, 158; nays, 66. The rules were again suspended and a bill passed—yeas, 159, nays, 62—for the erection of a new building for the Congressional Library. Adjourned.

In the House on the 6th, Mr. Miller, of Texas, from the Committee on Banking and Currency, reported a bill for the issue of small bills for circulation. Mr. Steel, of Indiana, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill to increase the efficiency of the army. Mr. Lawler, of Illinois, from the Committee on Labor, reported back a resolution for a congressional investigation of the cause underlying the differences existing between employers and employes on railroads. The bill to secure an equitable classification and compensation of certain officers of the United States was considered, and Mr. Bennett, of North Carolina, spoke in opposition to the doctrine of civil service reform. The Post-office Appropriation bill was considered in the Committee of the Whole, reported to the House and passed. The House then adjourned.

In the House on the 7th, the River and Harbor bill was reported back and referred to the Committee of the Whole. A resolution was adopted setting apart May 22d, 25th and 26th for consideration of the Free Ship bill. Mr. Holman, of Indiana, called up the bill providing for the appointment of a commission to consist of six persons to be appointed by the President, to inspect and report the condition of Indians and Indian affairs. Mr. Ryan, of Kansas, offered an amendment directing the commission to negotiate with the Indians in the Indian Territory for the purpose of setting apart to them lands in severalty, and opening the surplus land to settlement. Pending action the morning hour expired, and the bill went over. Debate on the Silver bill was resumed, and Mr. Bland, of Missouri, entered a motion to recommit the bill. Discussion was continued by Messrs. Bland; Norwood, of Georgia; McComas, of Maryland, and Bayne, of Pennsylvania. An evening session was held, with seven members on the floor, and about an equal number of auditors in the gallery, to continue the debate. The speakers were Messrs. Daniel, of Virginia; Crisp, of Georgia; Worthington, of Illinois; Skinner, of North Carolina; McRae, of Arkansas; Buchanan and McAdoo, of New Jersey, and Symes, of Colorado. When the latter concluded the House adjourned.

In the house on the 8th Mr. James, of New York called up the silver bill, providing for the free coinage of silver. After some debate, Mr. Bland obtained unanimous consent to withdraw his motion made on the 7th to recommit the bill. Mr. Dibble, of South Carolina, offered an amendment suspending the further coinage of silver under the Bland act after July 1st, 1889. The amendment was lost—yeas 84, nays, 201. The question recuring on the engrossment and third reading of the bill, it was defeated—yeas 126, nays 163. The House then adjourned.

In the House, on the 9th, Mr. Forney, of Alabama, asked unanimous consent for the present consideration of the joint resolution making an appropriation for the relief of sufferers from the floods in Alabama. Mr. Beach, of New York, objected. Mr. Hewitt, from the Ways and Means Committee, reported a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the construction placed upon the provision of the law respecting drawback on imported bituminous coal, as to whether this provision is being evaded by the shipment of coal from Great Britain to American dealers, and as to what importations have been made on drawbacks allowed at the ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore." An evening session was held for pension bills.

Tree Planting in The United States.

From a paper on the woods of the United States and their destruction, Mr. J. E. Chamberlin sums up as follows: "The reasonable conclusion of the whole matter would seem to be that while there is no serious menace to the eastern half of the United States through the loss of forests, there is good reason to urge the preservation of as much of them as possible and the encouragement of new plantations; while in the western half of the country the immediate withdrawal from sale of the whole body of forests belonging to the Government is highly desirable. There should be an exhaustive inquiry, at the hands of a competent Government commission, into the subject of the extent of forests belonging to the Government, their location, value, character, etc., the proportion of private lands now wooded, and the apparent dependence or independence, as the case may be of all sections of the country upon the modifying effects of forests. Exact information is now needed, which could scarcely be obtained except through the efforts of such a commission. "Sentimental considerations are to be held secondary to the practical in the matter; but they are powerful, and should be aroused in behalf of no object more readily than the woods, which have occupied so large a place in the sentimental life of man from the earliest times."

The Old River.

The Euphrates river, once a mighty stream, seems likely to disappear altogether. For some years the river banks below Babylon have been giving away so that the stream spread out into a marsh, until steamers could not pass, and only a narrow channel remained for the native boats. Now the passage is being filled up, and the prospect is that the towns on the banks will be ruined and the famous river itself will be swallowed up by the desert.

—Lightning is reflected from 120 to 200 miles.

A Clock for Love.

If I love you every day,
As the sun goes down the west,
Then you'll know my passion's sway
Rules forever without rest.

If I love you every hour,
As a river flowing strong,
Then you'll know my passion's power
Rules forever without rest.

If I love you every minute,
As the clouds float in the sky,
You'll be sure there's something in it.
Though you can't, perhaps, tell why.

If I love you every second,
As I draw each sighing breath,
Then you'll know it can't be reckoned—
This love that lasts till death.

But I love you all the time
As the sea's eternal rock;
So I need not say in rhyme
That my love don't want a clock.

A GIRL'S FOLLY.

A small, superior cottage of bright red brick, sweet-scented woodbine trailing over its rustic porch, a green lawn before it surrounded by flowers, and a charming country landscape spreading out in the distance. Inside, in its small but very pretty parlor, on the red tablecover, waited the tea-tray, with its cups and saucers. The window stood open to the still, warm autumn air, and the French porcelain clock on the mantle-piece was striking five.

A slender girl of some twenty years came in. She was very lovely. But her bright blue eyes bore a sort of weary or discontented look, and her bright brown hair was somewhat ruffled. She wore a print washing-dress of black and white, neither very smooth nor very fresh, and a lace neck-collar fastened with a bow of black ribbon.

She had made an appointment to meet Reginald Vavasour, a rich young gentleman who had made her acquaintance down by the willow walk, and her lover, Thomas Watkyn, had told her he would call that evening. Just before he left, she said:

"May I ask you to do me a little favor, Thomas?"

"What is it?" he repeated.

"If you would not very much mind going home by the hill and would leave this note at Miss Ford's. I particularly wish her to have it this evening."

He paused for an instant, not replying. She went on hurriedly.

"I see that it is disagreeable to you. I have offended you too much."

"Not that," he answered, holding out his hand for the note. "But I can hardly spare the time for the long way this evening, as I have to call at Killick's for my father. However—" he said no more, but took the note.

"Good bye, Thomas."

"Good bye."

"I'm glad he took the note! I shall be safe now."

Miss Alison Reece was a clever young lady. The direct and near way to Mr. Watkyn's home would lead him past the willow walk. She had devised this impromptu note to her dressmaker in the afternoon to prevent his taking that usual route. Had he seen young Vavasour cooling his heels within the precincts of the willow walk he would inevitably suspect he was waiting to keep a lover's tryst.

Alison was busy in the kitchen next morning when she heard her mother open the front door and some one come in. "It is that chattering Mrs. Bennett," thought she, as she dried the tea-spoons.

"Alison, come here," called her mother, in a quick voice.

She went to the parlor just as she was—her sleeves turned back at the wrist, a large, brown Holland apron on. Very pretty she looked with it all. But it was not Mrs. Bennett, who sat with her mother; it was a venerable, white-haired old gentleman—Mr. Watkyn, the elder.

"I am come to ask about Thomas," said he. "I believe he came here last night," Miss Allison; at what time did he leave you?"

A prevision struck her with a sort of terror that something was wrong. "He left quite early," she faltered.

"Well, he has never come home."

"Not come home?" she said, with a whitening face.

"I sat up till 1 o'clock, and then I thought the mist might have kept him; that he had stayed at some friend's house. I knew not what to think, and that he would be home the first thing this morning. But we have not seen him, and I cannot hear of him."

Mrs. Reece was impressed with the frightened, guilty look that Alison could not keep out of her countenance, and began to feel uneasy. "Cannot you tell what time it was when he left you?" she demanded, sternly.

"It was after dusk. It was just after sunset—before the mist came on. It must have been near 7 o'clock."

"Which road did he take?" pursued Mrs. Reece. And very reluctantly Alison answered for she foresaw it would bring on further questioning.

"The long road—round by the hill."

"Round by the hill?" echoed Mr. Watkyn, in alarmed surprise. "Why did he take that road?"

Alison flushed and paled alternately; her lips were trembling. The fear creeping upon her was that he and young Vavasour had met and quarreled. Perhaps fought and injured one another fatally. In these dread moments of suspense the mind is apt to conjure up far-fetched and unlikely thoughts.

"I asked him to go around that way," she replied, in a timid tone. "I wanted him to leave a note for me at the dressmaker's."

Old Mr. Watkyn sank into a chair, putting his hands before his troubled face. "I see it all," he breathed faintly. "He must have fallen down the Scar."

Alison uttered a scream of horror.

"Deceived by the mist, he must have walked too near the edge," continued the old man. "Heaven grant that it may not be so, but I fear it. Was he mad, to attempt to cross the plateau on such a night?"

Catching up his hat, Mr. Watkyn went out swiftly. Mrs. Reece grabbed her daughter's hands. They were icy cold.

"Alison, what passed between you and Thomas last night?"

"Don't ask me, mother. Let me follow Mr. Watkyn. I cannot rest indoors. Oh, it cannot, cannot be as he fears?"

"Not one step until you tell me what passed," said the mother firmly. "There's more in all this than meets the eye."

"He asked me to—give up talking to Mr. Vavasour."

"And you refused. Well?"

"He told me I must choose between them," continued Allison, bursting into tears. "Oh, mother, it was all my folly, all my temper; he could not see that, and when he went away he said he went for good."

Mrs. Reece drew in her thin lips sternly. She was thinking.

"And what does it mean about your giving him a note for the dressmaker? I do not understand. You had nothing to write about."

The girl had got her hands free and flung them before her face to deaden the sobs. But Mrs. Reece was a resolute mother at times, and she extorted the confession. Alison had improvised the note and sent Thomas around the long way to deliver it, and so keep him from passing by the willow walk.

"Oh, child, child!" moaned the dismayed woman. "If he has indeed fallen over the Scar it is you who have given him his death."

And it proved to be so. In taking the two miles round between the cottage and the farm a high and perpendicular precipice, called the Scar, had to be passed. The tableland, or plateau on the top, was wide and perfectly safe road by daylight, since a traveler could keep as far from the unprotected edge as he pleased, but on a dark night or in a thick fog it was most dangerous. Deceived by the mist of the previous night, Thomas Watkyn must have drawn near the edge unwittingly and fallen over it. There he lay, on the sharp rock, when the poor father and others went to look for him, his deathlike face upturned toward the blue sky.

"Speak to me, Thomas, speak to me!" wailed Alison quite beside herself with remorse and grief, as she knelt by him, wringing her hands. "Oh, Thomas, speak to me! I loved you all the while."

But Thomas neither spoke nor moved. The voice that had nothing but tender words was silence now; the heart she had so grieved might never beat for sorrow or joy again.

No person had seen or spoken with him after quitting her the previous night, save the dressmaker, little industrious Miss Ford. She had answered his knock herself, she related, and he put the note into her hands, saying, Miss Reece had asked him to leave it in passing. What a thick mist it is that has come on," he remarked to her in his pleasant chatty way. "Aye, it is indeed, sir," she answered, and shut her door as he walked away.

For many weeks Alison Reece lay very ill with brain fever, hovering between life and death. Some people said it was the shock that made her ill and took her senses away; others thought that she must have loved the poor young man to distraction; no one, save her mother, knew it was the memory of her last interview with him, and the scheming to send him on the route that led to his accident, that had well nigh killed her. But the young are strong in their tenacity of life, and she grew better by slow degrees.

One warm April afternoon, when the winter months had given place to spring, Alison, leaning on the arm of her mother, went to sit on the porch. She was very feeble yet. It was the first she had sat there since that memorable evening with her ill-fated lover. There she remained thinking and dreaming. They could not persuade her to come in, and so wrapped her in a warm shawl.

Sunset came on, and was almost as beautiful, curious, perhaps, that it should be so, as the one he and she had watched together more than six months before. The brilliant beams shone like molten gold in the glowing west, the blue sky around was flecked with pink and amethyst. Alison's eyes were fixed on the lovely scene with an enraptured gaze, her lips slightly parting with emotion.

"Alison, what are you thinking of?"

"Of him, mother. Of his happiness. He is living in all that glorious beauty. I think there must have been an unconscious prevision in his mind by what he said that evening as we watched it, that he should soon be there. Oh, mother, I wish I was going to him! I wish I could be with him to-morrow."

The mother paused; she felt inclined to say something, but she feared the agitation it might cause.

"Well, well, child, you are getting better, she presently answered.

"Yes, I do get better," sighed the girl, "I suppose it pleased God that I should."

"Time soothes all things, Alison. In time you will be strong again and able to fulfill life's various duties with a zest. Trials are good—oh so very good!—for the soul. But for meeting with them we might never learn the way to heaven."

Alison did not answer. Her feeble hands were clasped in silent prayer, her face was lifted to the glories of the evening sky.

It was at the same sunset hour, an evening or two later, that Alison, who was picking up strength daily, strolled away to the churchyard. She wanted to look for a newly-made grave in that corner where so many of the Watkyn's lay buried.

She could not see it; the same gravestones that were there before were there now; there were no fresh one.

"Perhaps they opened the old vault for him," thought Alison, as she sat down on a bench just inside the gate, for she was too weak to walk back again without a rest.

The sun was going down to-night without any loveliness, just a crimson ball, which seemed to give red light to the atmosphere, and to light up really the face of a pale, tottering man who was coming up to the gate by the help of a stick. He halted when he reached it. Alison turned sick and faint with all manner of emotions as she gazed at him, fright being uppermost.

"Alison!"

"Thomas!"

He held out his hand; he came inside; his pale, sad face wore for her its old, sweet expression.

"Oh, Thomas, I thought you were dead," she burst out in a storm of sobs. "I came here to look for your grave. I thought I had killed you."

"They thought I was dead at first. They thought for a long while that I should die," he answered, as he sat down beside her, keeping her hands in his. "But the skilful medical men have raised me up, under God. I hope in time to be strong and well again."

"Can you ever forgive me?" she wailed, bitter, painful tears falling down her cheeks like rain. I shall never forgive myself."

"No? Then you must atone to me instead, Alison. Be all the more loving to me during our future lives. We must pass them together, my dear."

"Do you mean it still?" she gasped. "Oh, Thomas, how good and true you are. If I can only be a little bit worthy of you."

They walked home slowly, arm in arm. Neither could walk fast yet. Mrs. Reece came to the porch to meet them. God is full of mercy, she thought.

"I did not tell her, Thomas," she said; "she was so dreadfully low when she came out of the fever. I meant to tell her to-night."

"I have told her myself; it was best so," answered Thomas Watkyn.

Ceylon's Sacred Treasures.

At the side of the lake stands the famous temple containing the so-called "tooth of Buddha." It is a curious building, with a circular raised library attached, from the columned gallery of which the kings of Kandy were wont to exhibit themselves to the people. We attended an evening service in this edifice, and were conducted by the priest through some little frescoed halls to a massive silver door. Flower sellers were offering for sale to the votaries, male and female, as they entered, blossoms of the champak, the frangipanni, and the iron-wood tree, which are laid upon a silver table before the great shrine—the only offerings made. Every morning the priests clear away piles of these simple sacrifices, which are constantly renewed, so that a faint perpetual perfume of delicious fragrance forever fills its dark chambers. When the silver door was opened there was disclosed another silver table and behind it a barred receptacle containing the sacred relic, hidden under seven successive *daghobas* of precious metal, adorned with the most costly jewels. The total value of these coverings must be something very great, for nowhere can you see finer sapphires, rubies, and specimens of the true oriental cat's-eye than are encrusted into the gold and silver. In the outer chamber are two raised seats, where the chief priests squat to preach *Bana* or doctrine, and a band of native musicians on each occasion lead off the service with tom-tom, pipe, and cymbals, The temple is ornamented with curious frescoes, ancient and modern, grotesquely representing the previous lives of Buddha, and the sufferings of those who have been had Buddhists, and in glass cases may be seen many seated figures of Buddha in marble, jasper, gold, and jade, and one, which is especially notable, carved from a block of rock crystal.

He who thinks he has nothing to fear from temptations is most exposed to a fall.

Forever Young.

The wild world hastens on its way;
The gray-haired century nears its close;
Its sorrow deepens day by day;
The summer blush forsakes the rose.
But, darling, while your voice I hear,
And while your dark-brown eyes I see,
Sad months and sunless, seasons drear,
Are all the same all glad to me,
Despair can never reach me
While your soft hand I hold;
While your eyes love and teach me
I never shall grow old!

They say that love forsakes the old,
That passion pales and fades away;
That even love's bright locks of gold
Must lose their charm and change to gray.
But, darling, while your heart is mine,
And while I feel that you are true,
For me the skies will ever shine
With summer light and tenderest blue.
Yes, let old age deride me!
I scorn his mocking tongue.
Dear love, with you beside me,
I am forever young!

HULDY'S PUMPKIN PIES.

As Huldy Brown stood at the kitchen table, her white arms bare to the elbow, and her hands which were somewhat red, employed just then in deftly molding a scalloped piece of dough-edging on the edge of one of her celebrated pumpkin pies, she looked about as unhappy a girl as you could easily find. I have said her "celebrated pies." Not only were they so, but they deserved to be; for was not Huldy the sole repositress of the great recipe at the mention of which the good housewives of Binghampton glanced at each other in despair? Did it not come to her from her grandmother, old Mrs. Clemmer, Deacon Hezekiah Clemmer's wife. And was not whispered to Huldy as the two sat side by side, holding each other's hands, in the darkened kitchen?

Huldy's position as the guardian of a great trust was recognized in the very way in which these pies were spoken of. They were not "Huldy pies," nor the "Brown pies," nor even the "Clemmer pies:" they were the "Jackson pies," for old Mrs. Clemmer had got the recipe from her grandmother, who was almost one of the Pilgrims; and this gave an almost religious flavor to the delight of eating them.

No portion of her work was done by Huldy with more care than the making of them. The oven had to be just right; the door must be open at just the proper time. I do not know what they were of beyond the fact that to the pumpkin was added "sugar and spice, and all things nice," as the old description of the little girls has it; but they were thick and sweet and brown on top, and the crust was light, and they were good.

In the days of which I write—1847—the ability to make such pies as Huldy made was quite sufficient to give any girl distinction among her fellows, and to go a long way towards giving her popularity; but Huldy had other and better claims to the position she undoubtedly held in the country village—that of one of the best loved girls there. She was pretty, affectionate and very kind to all; she would take any amount of trouble for those she loved, and her kindness was never appealed to in vain, even when strangers were concerned. She was smart, too; there were few things in the list of accomplishments, or "duties," as they were called then in New England, that Huldy could not do and do well. She kept her father's house in such a state of cleanly neatness that it was almost a sin to muss things up, or come in on those well-scrubbed floors with dirty boots, although it must be confessed that to men folks this was just a trifle irritating. It is a well-known fact that men's minds are in such matters not well organized, and that they rarely take that undisguised pleasure they should in them. But even if Huldy's father did sometimes feel that he would enjoy things better if she was not quite so particular, he thought it was erring in the right direction, and beyond a good-natured protest occasionally, said little. In short, Huldy Brown was one of those dear, good girls of whom our country has, and has had, fortunately not a few.

But, bless my soul, I have left her making that pie all this time, and what is worse, for the pie has been finished, I have left her looking unhappy. The truth of the matter was that Huldy had not been left all these years without attention on the part of the young fellows of the place, and one of them, a carpenter by the name of Sam Steevens, had been looked upon by her, if not with favor, at least not with the reverse. Things had been going on swimmingly enough, until the Wednesday before, when Huldy had gone to a quilting party with Jim Furness, a young farmer in the neighborhood, of whom Sam was mortally jealous. It was Sam's own fault partially, for he had not asked her, although she had waited to the last to give him a chance of doing so; and yet not wholly his fault, for he did not know he could go himself until an hour before the time to leave. Of course we had not explained this to her—that was not to be expected, I suppose. However, when he found he could go, he dressed himself and called at Huldy's house only to find that she had gone. Very much irritated, although most unreasonably so, Sam had at first resolved that he would not go at all, and then thinking worse of it instead of better, had asked Miss Mehitable Smith, who was glad to accept.

At the party he had been very devoted to his companion, and poor Huldy had got angry. Thinking to herself that two could play at that game, she had laughed and joked with Jim Furness until Sam was completely out-generaled and was perfectly unable to conceal his chagrin and anger.

Somewhat scared at her own success Huldy had, later in the evening, made overatures for a reconcilitation, but Sam had rejected them angrily, and she, conscious that he was quite as much to blame as herself, had tried no more. Be it observed, that a word of explanation would have cleared everything. Huldy did not know of the uncertainty about Sam's being able to come, and supposed he had chosen Mehitable in preference to herself.

Sam did know that Huldy had put Jim Furness off twice, waiting for his invitation, and had only accepted when she had given him up. Lacking the explanation, the two went home thoroughly unhappy, Sam leaving first and taking the unfortunate Mehitable with him, while Huldy made herself anything but agreeable to Jim. Since that evening Sam had not been near her. What made things worse was that the Sunday evening after the quilting had passed without his coming, and that, too, when Huldy had been morally certain that he would call as usual and make it all up. It was now Tuesday, and she was feeling very sad indeed.

Having finished her pies, four of them standing there in a row looking good enough to eat before they were cooked, Huldy put them into the oven, and, taking her sewing, sat down. As she worked she thought of Sam, and bitterly blamed herself for what she had done. She argued out in some way to the conclusion in her own mind that the fault was hers only, and she somehow admired Sam for getting angry. She had barely arrived at this, and had only just made up her mind that she ought to make the first overatures towards a reconciliation, when she heard a somewhat hesitating step outside on the porch; and then, after a moment's pause, a knock. Now, I do not know why, because, a moment after, Huldy declared that she had no idea at all who her visitor was, but it was certain that her heart beat faster. She called out: "Come in," and the door opened. There, awkwardly, stood Sam looking decidedly sheepish, and wiping his feet with great zeal. Huldy gave but one glance at him, and her eyes grew brighter. Curiously enough, too, she instantly abandoned her idea of making the first advances, and rather thought Sam was going to have a somewhat uneasy time of it.

"Oh! said Sam; "haowdye!"

"Howdye, Sam."

"Deacon t'hum?" said Sam.

Cunning Sam, after watching the stout form of that good man pass your shop, and finding in that a reason for leaving that sash unfinished on the bench.

"He's just stepped down 't Mrs. Baillie. Th' squire's sick," said Huldy, as innocently as though she did not know the road and what it led by.

"Du tell!" said Sam. "What ails him?"

"Influenzy, I've heard. But come in, why don't you, and rest a spell?"

"I sorter called t' see your pa, but—"

"Oh! Well; he'll be in t' morrow. P'raps you'd better come back," and Huldy turned indifferently away. Decidedly the idea of reconciliation was as though it had never been.

Sam found that there was but one thing to do, and that was to knuckle down at once. He cleared his throat uneasily, looked around, wiped his forehead with his red bandanna, and then said:

"Ef you'll—er—that air, ef you don't mind, I guess I'll sorter wait naoew."

"Juse as you please," said Huldy, coolly; "you might as well come in and sit."

Sam came in, and taking a chair, sat down, placing his hat upon the floor. He then folded his hands upon his lap, and having done so, became suddenly conscious of the size of his feet; they seemed unusually large he thought. With some difficulty he contrived to partially hide them under his chair and, having done so, felt, for the moment, better. In the meantime, Huldy went bustling about the kitchen, glancing furtively at him now and then. Sam sat there, cleared his throat, and then missed his hat dreadfully; his hands had suddenly grown large and looked, oh, so red! He would have given worlds to have picked the hat up and covered them, but he did not dare. He was very hot; the perspiration was beginning to stand out on his face, and he wanted to wipe it. Unfortunate one, his handkerchief was in his hat. He coughed, and passed his hand over his mouth, hastily replacing it in his lap, though, as he caught Huldy's eye upon him. He wished he had not come, and would have left could he but have thought of an excuse, when Huldy took pity on him and said:

"Sam, I wish you'd fetch me a pail o' water while you're waitin'."

Sam started to his feet with a look of gratitude that was almost painful, and seizing his hat—mentally resolving he would not let go of it again—he took the bucket, and went toward the well, over which the high "sweep" pointed skywards. Huldy stood at the door looking after him with something of a malicious twinkle in her eye; or perhaps I should say a mischievous one, with a kindly under-look. When he came back she thanked him, and asked him to come in more cordially than before, much to the relief of Sam's spirit. But she did not think he had yet been punished quite enough, and so when she got him safely beside her and had taken up her sewing again, she began:

"You seemed 't enjoy yourself th' other night at th' quiltin', Sam."

Sam started, almost dropped his hat, but clutched it in time.

"Er—yes—'twas condsiderable pleasant like," he said, getting red and lifting his shoulders as though it was raining about his ears.

"I took notice," went on the merciless Huldy, demurely biting off a thread and looking at him sideways out of her bright blue eyes, "as how you seemed t' think consider'ble o' Mehitable. She's a nice girl, Sam, and your mother likes her."

Sam thought he saw his opportunity.

"Wa'al, I took notice as Jim Furness wasn't havin' a bad time neither."

Huldy did not even blush.

"Yes, indeed, Jim is so pleasant most every one likes him, and nate rally he has a nice time."

Sam concluded he had not made much that time, and gazed uneasily at the floor, trying to think of something to say which would combine an expression of deep and devoted love for Huldy and supreme contempt for the whole Furness family. He had in fact, composed such a speech the Sunday before, and had rehearsed it many time since, but somehow it did not seem to have the point now he had looked upon it as possessing at first. While he was trying to improve it Huldy went on innocently:

"You seemed t' leave mighty sudden. Was Mehitable curl's t' go home?"

"Wa'al," said the miserable Sam, "she an' me 'greed as 'twas stupid."

"You don't say! I'm surprised at you. I be, indeed," said that wicked Huldy.

Sam's beseeching glance would have moved a stone idol to pity, but it had no effect on her.

"You ought t' hev stayed. We had a most pleasant time, and the drive hum by moonlight was splendid," she went on.

"I must say I think that ar Jim Furness hez th' poorest critters aout," said Sam, witheringly. "I sh'ud be shamed for t' take a nice girl aout with wuck hosses."

"No doubt," said Huldy.

There was nothing in this speech beyond a complete agreement with Sam's statement, and it is, therefore, curious that he should have felt himself moved by it sufficiently to say, under his breath:

"Dang it!"

"Why, Sam!" And Huldy's big eyes were open to their widest. "Be you swearin'? Don't you rec-l'ect what th' minister said no later 'n last Subbath? Oh, Sam, I am surprised. I really be."

This was probably true, as Huldy said it, butshe did not look very much shocked, nor excessively angry.

"Look yere, Huldy. Ministers don't know everything," protested Sam, meekly.

"Well, 'tis wrong t' swear, anyway," said Huldy, in a very mild tone.

"So 'tis; so tis," agreed Sam, eagerly. "Naow, ff you'd talk that way all th' time, Huldy, I'd never swear." And he drew his chair a little closer to her.

"Talk that way! Why, Sam Stevens, did you ever hear me approve of swearin'?"

"No! no! I didn't mean that."

"I'm afraid you're rather given 't sayin things you don't mean. I dunno but what I ought t' speak t' Mehitable. She might—"

"Oh!" groaned Sam.

"Well, she might, Sam—

"Oh, Huldy, don't!"

"What's the matter, Sam? Colic? I've got some good yarbs—boneset and peppermint. Let me make you a bowl o' tea."

"D' you 'spose I be drinkin' boneset tea?" asked Sam in great scorn.

"Well, 'tis good," said Huldy, with the unshrinken faith in "yarbs" which marked the women who were not brought up in patent medicine days.

"Oh, Huldy! 'taint colic."

"What then? Rheumatiz?"

"It's—er—my—er—heart," broke out Sam, with an ususual burst of poetry, looking at her "all eyes."

"Mercy me! Your heart! Why Sam, that's dangerous. You ought to call on Doctor Philkins."

"He can't do no good," said Sam, dolefully. "I'm er—in love."

"Naow, I declar', that's too bad Sam," said Huldy, coolly. "And won't Mehitable listen?"

"Mehitable be—"

"Sam!"

"Blessed then. Now, Huldy, listen t' me." And Sam straightened himself up, and, leaning forward, took hold of the girl's hand. Huldy's coolness deserted her in a moment, but she tried—not so very hard—to draw her hand away. Sam went on: "Thar's on'y one girl as I cares for, and that's you. I knows I acted foolish last Wednesday, and I'm down right sorry for it. But, Huldy, I do love you, true and honest. If you'll marry me, Huldy, I'll try and make your life happy."

The girl seemed to sway towards him like a bending flower. It seemed to her that she was wrapped in happiness, that she had nothing more to hope for, nothing more to wish. Sam put his arm around her and drew her close to him, and as he head sank on his breast, he said:

"Huldy, dear—don't you love me, Huldy?"

Huldy looked up shyly, and whispered:

"I'm very happy Sam. It was my fault after all."

"No, no; it was mine."

"You don't care, really, for Mehitable, Sam?" she said, after a short pause.

"About as much as you do for Jim," said Sam with a glad laugh.

Huldy gave a smile, and nestled her head down closely on his breast. How long they sat there, filling up the time with broken sentences and whispered words, neither never knew. Suddenly there was a heavy step on the porch, a hand on the latch. Huldy sprang up, the door opened and her father stepped in.

"Why, what on airth," said he, sniffing, "air burnin'?"

"Oh! my pies!" said Huldy, springing to the stove. "They're all burnt."

"You let your pies burn, Huldy?" said the deacon in tones of amazement.

"Why, how— Hello Sam! Glad t' see thee. Never mind Huldy," he went on, glancing keenly at the two, it being a question which had the most color, "a few burnt pies don't matter much today, do they, gal? Sam, let's shake hands."

An Obedient Burglar.

Inspector Thorne of New York city related at police headquarters the following story: A lady living in a large brownstone house just off Fifth avenue was in her home one night last week with an invalid mother in her charge, and nobody but a woman servant to assist her. All the men had gone off to a ball. Just before 11 o'clock the sick woman became worse, The daugbter was alarmed and went to ring the bell, intending to send the servant for a particular kind of medicine. The girl appeared just at this moment, and in a terrified voice, informed her misstress that there was a burglar in the basement.

"It is just what I want," said the misstress, "a man to send for medicine."

She went down to the basement and encountered a burly negro in a room in the basement.

"Come out!" she said in an imperative tone.

The negro who had been a slave, instinctively listened to the tone of authority and obeyed. He took the order for the prescription, had it filled, and returned with the medicine and change.

Two cases of mercureal poisoning from the use of fulminating caps in shooting galleries have been reported. Such resorts should be well ventilated.

After the Lion.

In July, a few years ago, two fine lions made their appearance in a jungle, some twenty miles distant from the cantonment of Rajcote, in the East Indies, where Captain Woodhouse, and his two friends, Lieutenant Dalamain and Lang were stationed.

An elephant was dispatched to the place in the evening on which the information arrived; and on the morrow, at the break of day, three gentlemen set off on horseback, full of glee, and elated with the hope of a speedy engagement.

On arriving at the edge of the jungle, people were ordered to ascend the neighboring trees, that they might be able to trace the route of the lions, in case they left the cover.

After beating about in the jungle for some time, the hunters started the two lordly strangers.

The officers fired immediately, and one of the lions fell to rise no more. His companion broke cover, and took off across the country.

The officers now pursued him on horseback, as fast as the nature of the ground would allow, until they learned from the men stationed in the trees, and who held up flags by way of signal, that the lion had gone back into the thicket.

Upon this, the three officers returned to the edge of the jungle, and, having dismounted from their horses, they got upon the elephant; Captain Woodhouse placing himself in the hindermost seat.

They now proceeded towards the heart of the jungle, in the expectations of rousing the royal fugitive a second time. They found him standing under a large bush, with his face directly towards them.

The lion allowed them to approach within range of his spring, and then he made a sudden dart at the elephant, clung on his trunk with a tremendous roar, and wounding him just above the eye.

While he was in the act of doing this, the two lieutenants fired at him, but without success. The elephant now shook him off; but the fierce and sudden attack on the patt of the lion seemed to have thrown him into the greatest consternation.

This was the first time he had ever come in contact with so formidable an animal; and much exertion was used before his riders succeded in urging him on again in quest of the lion.

At last, he became somewhat more tractable; but, as he was advancing through the jungle, all of a sudden, the lion, which had laid concealed in the high grass, made at him with redoubled fury.

The officers now lost all hopes of keeping their elephant in order. He turned round abrutply, and was going away quite ungovernable, when the lion again sprang at him, seized his hind parts with his teeth, and hung on them, until the affrightened animal managed to shake him off by incessant kicking.

The lion retreated farther into the thicket; Captain Woodhouse, in the meantime, firing a random shot at him, which proved of no avail; as the jolting of the elephant, and the uproar of the moment, prevented him from taking a steady aim.

No exertions on the part of the officers could now force the terrified elephant to face his fiercest foe, and they found themselves reduced to the necessity of dismounting.

Determined, however, to come to still closer quarters with the formidable king of quadrupeds, Captain Woodhouse took the desperate resolution to proceed on foot in quest of him; and, after searching about for some time, he saw the lion indistinctly through the bushes, and discharged his rifle at him, but he was pretty well convinced that he had not hit him, for he saw the lion retire, with the utmost composure into the thicker parts of the brake.

The two lieutenants, who had remained at the outside of the jungle, joined their companion on hearing the report of his gun.

The weather was intolerably sultry. After vainly spending a considerable time in creeping through the grass and bushes, with the hope of discovering the place of the lion's retreat, they concluded that he had passed quite through the jungle, and gone off in an opposite direction.

Resolved not to let their game escape, the lieutenants returned to the elephant and immediately proceeded round the jungle, expecting to discover the route which they conjectured the lion had taken.

Captain Woodhouse, however, remained in the thicket, and, as he could discern the print of the animal's feet on the ground, he boldly resolved to follow up the track at all hazards.

The Indian game-finder, who continued with his commander, at last espied the lion in the cover, and pointed him out to the captain, who fired, but unfortunately missed his mark.

There was now no alternative left but to retreat and load his rifle. Having retired to a distance, he was joined by Lieutenant Dalamain, who had dismounted from his elephant on hearing the report of the gun.

This unexpected meeting increased the captain's hopes of ultimate success. He lost no time in pointing out to the lieutenant the place where he would probably find the lion, and said he would be up with him in a moment or two.

Lieutenant Dalamain, on going eight or ten paces down a sheep track, got a sight of the lion, and instantly discharged his rifle at him.

This irritated the mighty lord of the woods, and he rushed towards him, breaking through the bushes (to use the captain's own words) "in most magnificent style," Captain Woodhouse now found himself placed in an awkward situation.

He was aware that if he retraced his steps, in order to place himself in a better position for attack, he would just get to the point from which the lieutenant had fired, and to which the lion was making.

He instantly resolved to stand still, in the hope that the lion would pass by, at a distance of four yards or so, without perceiving him, as the intervening cover was thick and strong.

In this, however, he was most unfortunately deceived, for the enraged lion saw him in passing, and flew at him with a dreadful roar.

In an instant, as though it had been done by a stroke of lightning, the rifle was broken and thrown out of the captain's hand, his left arm at the same moment, being seized by the claws, and his right by the teeth, of his desperate antagonist.

While these two brave and sturdy combatants, "whose courage none could stain," were yet standing in mortal conflict, Lieutenant Delamain ran up, and discharged his piece full at the lion.

This caused the lion and the captain to come to the ground together, Lieutenant Dalamain hastened out of the jungle to reload his gun.

The lion now began to crunch the captain's arm; but as the brave fellow, notwithstanding the pain which this horrid process caused, had the cool determined resolution to lie still, the lordly savage let the arm drop out of his mouth, and quietly placed himself in a crouching position, with both his paws upon the thigh of the fallen foe.

While things were in this untoward situation, the captain unthinkingly, raised his hand to support his head, which had got placed ill at ease in the fall.

No sooner, however, had he moved it, than the lion seized the lacerated arm a second time, crunched it as before, and fractured the arm still higher up.

This additional *memento mori* from the lion was not lost upon Captain Woodhouse; it immediately put him in mind that he had committed an act of imprudence in stirring.

The motionless state in which he persevered after this broad hint showed that he had learned to profit by the painful lesson.

He now lay, bleeding and disabled, under the foot of a mighty and irritated enemy, Death was close upon him, armed with every terror calculated to appal the heart of a prostrate and defenceless man. Just as this world, with all its flitting honors, was on the point of vanishing for ever, he heard two faint reports of a gun, which he thought sounded from a distance; but he was totally at a loss to account for them.

He learned, after the affair was over, that the reports were caused by his friend at the outside of the jungle, who had flashed off some powder, in order to be quite sure that the nipples of his rifle were clean. The two lieutenants immediately hastened to his assistance, and he heard the welcome sound of feet approaching, but unfortunately they were in a wrong direction, as the lion was betwixt them and him.

Aware that, if his friends fired, the balls would hit him, after they had passed through the lion's body, Captain Woodhouse quietly pronounced, in a low and subdued tone, "to the other side!"

Hearing the voice, they looked in the direction whence it proceeded, and to their horror saw their brave comrade in his utmost need.

Having made a circuit, they cautiously came up on the other side, and Lieutenant Dalamain, whose coolness in encounters with wild beasts had always been conspicuous, from a distance of about a dozen yards fired at the lion over the person of the prostrate warrior.

The lion merely quivered; his head dropped upon the ground, and in an instant he lay dead on his side, close to his intended victim.

Dreams and Illusions.

Wundt regards most of dream representations as really representations, since they emanate from sensorial impressions which, though weak, continue during sleep. An inconvenient position during sleep causes the representation of painful work, perilous ascent of a mountain, etc. A slight intercostal pain becomes the point of an enemy's dagger or the bite of an enraged dog. Difficulty in respiration is fearful agony caused by nightmare seeming to be a weight rolled upon the chest, or a horrible monster which threatens to stifle the sleeper. An involuntary extension of the foot is a fall from the dizzy height of a tower. Flying is suggested by the rhythmic movements of respiration. Further, "those subjective visual and auditory sensations which are represented in the waking state as a luminous chaos of an obscure visual field, by humming and roaring in the ears, and especially subjective retinal sensations, have an essential role," according to Wundt. "There are shown to us innumerable birds, butterflies, fish, multicolored pearls, flowers, etc." But if there be some cutaneous irritation these visions are usually changed into caterpillars or beetles crawling over the skin of the sleeper.

The sleeper sometimes dreams of his appearing on the street or in society only half dressed; the innocent cause is found in some of the bedclothes having fallen off. An inconvenient position of the sleeper, a slight hindrance to respiration or interference with the action of the heart, may be the cause of dreams where one seeks an object without being able to find it, or has forgotten something in starting upon a journey The movements of respiration may suggest to the sleeper, as previously mentioned, flying, but this flight may be objective, and instead of himself flying he sees an angel descending from the heavens or a luminous chaos where birds are swiftly moving.

The representations of dreams having sensorial origin may have mingled with them those which arise solely from the reproduction of past memories. Thus parents cut off in the flower of life ordinarily appear in dreams because of the profound impression which their death or burial has made, "hence the general opinion that the dead continue during the night their intercourse with the living."

Tincture of eucalyptus has been found by Dr. Sinclair Stevenson to have effected the recovery of a woman who was suffering from hereditary leprosy.

Pure butter at 15° has the same specific gravity as alcohol of 53.7 per cent. (.926), and oleomargarine as alcohol of 59.2 per cent., or .915 specific gravity.

DOWNEAST COURTSHIP.

How Rachel Came to Marry Jacob—The Parrot's Speech.

Jacob loved Rachel, but Rachel wouldn't have him. Jacob labored on, pressing his suit at intervals, and after each rebuff telling her he was bound to win her yet, and convince every one she cared for him as much as he believed in his heart she did.

"Very well," cried the indignant Rachel, with a toss of her head "keep right on till you make folks believe that, and when you do I'll marry you!"

Jacob did persevere, but with small success, and at last began to lose courage. About this time another suitor of Rachel's arrived home from sea, bringing with him, among other exotics, a parrot of gorgeous hue which he presented to Rachel, who forthwith had the bird suspended from the sitting room window, whence she looked out afternoons when her work was done. For a day or two after his elevation to this dignity the parrot remained marvelously quiet, only casting an eye about as if taking in his new situation. On the third morning, however, no sooner did the neighbors begin to stir than he electrified each passer-by with the announcement:

"Rachel's gone on Jacob; no chance for John!"

Of course, the more laughter this raised the more vociferously the bird proclaimed the news. It spread like wildfire, and the parrot's audience steadily increased. Rachel, meanwhile went into hysterics, but however much this incommoded the family it made no impression on the parrot, who, although threatened and beaten and relegated to darkness, waxed more and more furious with desire to spread his knowledge.

Jacob kept out of the way for awhile, but there was no lack of couriers to bring him information of the other fellow's discomfiture and the parrot's heroic defense of his cause. At last Rachel's father appeared, wearing on his weather-beaten face an odd mixture of frown and grin.

"Look a-here," he said, "between that derned bird's screechin' an' folks a cacklin', that gal's a'most out o' her head. There's nothin' for you to do but go over there and try to fix up things as well's ye can, I guess most likely she'll see ye—I do' no, folks can't always tell."

The upshot was Rachel married Jacob, who sticks to it, that it was the penetrative wisdom of his rival's parrot that did the business, and denies to this day all knowledge of the way the parrot came by his speech.

How Gen. Packenham Died.

Leading a detachment of the Forty-fourth regiment to the support of the faltering column of Gen. Gibbs, Gen. Packenham's right arm was shattered by a ball, and his horse killed by another. Mounting the small creole pony of his aid, Capt. McDougall, he again pushed to the front of the wavering line—then within a hundred yards of the American batteries. "At this moment the standard-bearer of the Ninety-third, feeling something rubbing against his epaulette, turned, and perceived through the smoke the small black horse which Packenham now rode. It was led by his aid, as he seemed to have no use of his right arm. In his left hand he held his cap which he waved in the air, crying out 'Hurra! brave Highlanders.'" There was an awful crash and the ensign saw the little pony fall and its rider roll from the saddle into the arms of Capt. McDougall, who, strangely enough, had performed the same office for Gen. Ross, killed in the British advance on Baltimore. The second wound was from a grapeshot laying open the thigh, and before the now disabled man could be lifted from the ground, a third shot struck him in the groin, producing immediate paralysis. He was quickly carried to the rear, and laid under a live oak, where he died in a few moments without uttering a word. The remains of Packenham, after the removal of the viscera, were put in a cask of rum and taken to England, where they rest in St. Paul's Churchyard, London. A handsome monument is erected to his memory within the Cathedral. Gen. Gibbs was mortally wounded about the same time, and died in horrible agony next day; the command then devolving upon Maj. Gen. John Lambert, to whom the credit of a most skilful retreat in the face of a victorious foe, is mainly, if not exclusively, due—and for which he received the honors of knighthood. The American loss was 8 killed and 13 wounded, not including those who fell on the west bank—a small number. The British loss, out of a total force, on both sides of the river, of about 6,000 men, was, by official report, 291 killed, 1,255 wounded, 483 missing; in all, 1,929. A large proportion of the wounded died before the retreat.

In this connection I cannot omit an anecdote of Wellington, told to Gen. Quitman by the Earl of Ellesmere, who visited New York in 1853. The Earl knew Wellington intimately, and often visited him in his private room. He had a habit, whenever he received a document which gave him special pleasure, of crumpling it in his hand and waving it over his head. On a certain occasion the Earl surprised the Duke in one of these curious displays of satisfaction, and inquiring, heard to his amazement that the paper which so much elated the conqueror of Napoleon was a simple note of introduction from Gen. Jackson, whom he profoundly admired.

Home Life.

It has been said that a single bitter word may disquiet an entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the whole household; while a smile, like a gleam of sunshine, may light the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers, springing up along our dusty road, full of fresh fragrance and beauty, so kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the home where peace and blessing dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with grace and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn longingly toward it from all the tumults of the world, and home, if it be ever so homely, will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA, APRIL 21, 1886.

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

In Our New Quarters.

China, Glass.

Our new Art Department attracts more attention, in its incomplete condition, than we had thought. Choicest articles from all countries and at lowest prices, consistant with the class of goods.

Presents for Weddings and Anniversaries—we carry a most elegant assortment.

We only ask you to inspect our line of China, Glass and Porcelain. We are positive you will not regret it.

— Merchants' Place, Bellefonte. —

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Frog concerts will soon open—free for the season.

——Base-ball is being agitated at present.

——The weather has been quite warm the last few days.

——New walks are being laid in different parts of the boro.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

——Mrs. Mary Dinges was unfortunate in having a cow die on Suuday morning.

——Dandelion hunters are preparing for their usual spring campaign.

——Misses Celia and Rose Sternberg, of Bellefonte, are stopping in Centre Hall.

——The Reformed parsonage has been fenced in. Guess because there's good *land* in it.

——We hear some talk of the borough dads putting down a walk to the station. Good idea.

——Farmers are busy plowing. The ground is in an excellent condition for sowing.

——When in Bellefonte don't fail to see Jas. Harris & Co.'s new hardware store. 31m4t

——Mrs. Love, on Church street, had a handsome wire fence built in front of her premises.

——A number of our citizens attended the funeral of Mr. Emanuel Wolf, at Boalsburg, on Tuesday.

——Our neighbors Mr. Wolf and Mrs. Neff are putting up handsome iron fences in front of their residences.

——Have you seen Jas. Harris & Co.'s new mammoth three-story hardware store, the finest in the state. 31m4t

——Cleve Dinges has returned from the west after several weeks visit He thinks of going back again in Sept.

——The boiler at the Centre Hall roller mill has been rebuilt, and the mill will start running again in a few days.

——If you want a nice boy's suit go to the Philad. Branch where you can find just what you wish and at the lowest prices.

——The Sunbury News says that the Sunbury nail works use coal brought there from Wales and sold seventy-five cents cheaper than Pennsylvania coal.

——Our neighbor Mrs. Sarah Harpster has returned to Centre Hall again after several months absence in the west visiting relatives.

——Complete stock of clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, of latest styles, will be sold very cheap to suit the times—J. D. Long & Son, Spring Mills.

——Some wheat fields in this section are looking very bad. It might be a good idea for some to plow up their grain fields and plant something else.

——Trout fishermen turned out largely on 15 to get a chance at the speckled beauties, but no big hauls were made. The streams were high and waters cloudy.

——A small building belonging to Jno. I. Thompson, at Lemont, formerly used for school purposes, was burned on Sunday night, 11, supposed to have been set on fire.

—— Wm. Stover, of Spring Mills, was a caller at our office on Tuesday. Mr. S. has been on the sick list for some time, but we are glad to note that he is improving.

——The Journal says Rev. Daitzler took eleven catechumens into the Lutheran church at Millheim in addition to eight who joined the church by certificate.

——Mr. Adam Stover, formerly proprietor of the Oak Hall foundry, died at Altoona, on 13. His remains were buried at Oak Hall on Thursday by the masonic order of which he was a member. His age was about 62 years.

——The stock of ready-made clothing just received at the Philad. Branch beats anything heretofore in that line at Bellefonte. Besides prices are so low that all are supprised and wonder how Lewins can afford to offer such bargains.

——The Lock Haven Democrat states that the entire number of rafts to come out of the West Branch this spring were 360, of which number nearly all have arrived. Prices of timber run from 6 to 7½ cents for pine and 16 to 18 cents for hemlock.

——COBURN.—Fishermen waded in lively on 15.

Rev. Ditzler holds communion for the Lutheran congregation, on Easter morning, 25.

David Fiedler's smoke house,, up the road, was robbed one night last week.

——It is reported that Mr. Bibby, landlord of Spring Mills House, had the misfortune to lose $1248, in cash, the other Tuesday. He was on his way to Lewisburg and before taking the train had put the money into a large envelope and placed it, or thought he did, in his pocket. He did not miss the money until he arrived at Lewisburg, when he immediately telegraphed to the train authorities to look in the seat. They found the envelope but the contents were gone. We sympathize with Mr. Bibby in this unfortunate circumstance.—Ex.

——A special train containing President Roberts of the Penn'a Railroad, and other prominent officials, passed over our road on Tuesday. The party stopped long enough at the Centre Hall station to allow them to eat their dinner with comfort, which was served in the car.

——Three schools are in progress in our borough, with scholars ranging in number from 9 to 20. Jas. Lohr with a roll of pupils exceding in number the other three schools is making arrangements to secure a room somewhere outside the school house to instruct his little band.

—— Irrespective of the war waged by temperance people of Blair county, Judge Dean granted more licensed houses in that county at the court last week than he did last year. The presence of a host of women and men who thought to wipe out all the liqor houses, did not intimidate the Judge in the least.

——A number of citizens were obedient to the Governor's call on Arbor day and planted shade, ornamental and fruit trees on their premises. A town like this can not well have too many shade trees along its streets, and thus the planting of trees should be encouraged.

——We regret to learn that Mr. D. G. Bush, on Sunday, 11, received a stroke of paralysis which disables his arm and lower limb on the left side. He first felt the sensation while in the bath room. He has been unwell for several days which gives his friends some concern.—Republican.

——Spring Mill is agitating the question of building a creamery. We understand two parties from New York are making negotiations for the erection of buildings. A creamery at Spring Mills would be a good thing for the farmers if properly managed, but there is hardly enough territory to support two. Better locate one at Centre Hall.

——Lewins, the boss of the ready-made clothing trade, has just received an immense new stock of ready-made clothing, for men and boys, all prices and styles. The assortment is unsurpassed, and any body can be suited in price and style. The Philad. Branch will keep up its reputation as headquarters for ready made clothing.

——McFarlane & Co., of Bellefonte, are having a tremendous run on the new Link Barb Fence Wire. It is a decided improvement over all other barb fencing and no one should buy without first seeing it. It takes little more than half the time to put up than other wire. It can be taken down and nestled up as easy as a rope and is the only wire of which a gate can be made without using hinges.

——Everybody is fixing up about town. Fences are being built, new walks laid, houses remodeled and painted, and things in general improved. This is just what ought to be done.

——The Pardon Board on Tuesday refused a pardon in the case of S. M. Longwell, sentenced in Mifflin county for the murder of Alexander Reed.

——Every application for license was refused in Butler county, and leaves the county without a single licensed house for one year.

——The Methodists talk of frescoing their church in this place. It would be a decided improvement although the walls are not in a bad condition.

——Geo. Benner is home from Lock Haven where he had been clerking in a grocery store.

——Mike Confer, the pike maker began a good work by piking a part of our street Keep it up, Mike.

——Master William Johnson moved to Centre Hall last week.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

P. S. Dale is just putting in a new saw mill of the latest style, and a new Eclipse engine with which to run the mill in connection with a planer, furniture factory, &c. Mr. Dale is possessed with a spirit of enterprise and not to be easily outdone.

The Challenge band was abroad on our streets on Friday evening, discoursing the sweetest music for our enterprising town.

Spring Mills might boast of four Sunday Schools, all well attended.

Some new buildings are going up in our town, one is a church edifice; and one we dare not say yet lest some boy run away with it.

Three day schools have opened here, and are paying institutions. Profs. Krise and Hosterman are two of the well known educators teaching.

A fact is that we are going to have another physician locate in our town next week. It is Dr. J. R. G. Allison, and he comes highly recommended, while the name brings with it a certain significance.

Farmers are busy plowing in this section.

Mr. Samuel Hoover is able to be out of the house again.

The new post office box is an improvement. It looks as though Uncle Sam intends leaving the post office at the old place.

Henry Grim, the expert carpet-weaver, has located here. X.

ONLY SIX LICENSES GRANTED IN HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

Huntingdon, Pa., April 19.—The decision of the Court in the liquor license applications was announced to-day. Special remonstrances were presented against some of the applicants, and a general remonstrance against all of them signed by about 8,000 persons, one-third of whom were voters.

In announcing the decision of the court, Judge Furst said they were of the opinion that they could not arbitratily grant all the applications nor refuse all, and that they had decided each particular case upon the facts presented in relation to it. The number of licenses granted is six, two to hotels and one to a bottling establishment in this city, one to a hotel at Orbisonia, one in Dudley, and one in Broad Top City. Licences were refused to the Leister House and the Hotel Brunswick, the leading hotels in this city.

AN INTERESTING CASE.

INVOLVING TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND.

A Dying Daughter Confesses to Complicity in Robbing Her Dead Father's Heirs.

Reading, Pa., April 13.—An interesting case is about being worked up by interested parties. Valentine Brobst, a resident of this city, at the time of his death in 1839, was considered one of the wealthiest men in this part of the country. He owned more than 10,000 acres of land in various sections of Schuylkill, Columbia and Northumberland counties, comprising land upon which the towns of Ashland, Mt. Carmel and other small places are now built. He owned, among other tracts of land, about 5,000 acres in the very heart of the anthracite coal basin in this state.

After his death one of the neighbors of the deceased interested in the estate persuaded one of the daughters to open her father's desk and give him access thereto. He purloined the contents, including deeds, bonds, &c., amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, for which privilege he paid said daughter the sum of $3,000. After the death of Brobst all his papers were missing—deeds, a large number of valuable bonds and other documents. It is alleged that a bogus transfer of some of this land was made to certain interested parties, with the connivance of the daughter, conveying quite a large amount of this land to other parties, for which no legal deed was given, the heirs under the will never having signed any papers of conveyance nor having any return made by those constituted to make such a paper.

One valuable tract of 3,000 acres cannot be accounted for at all. No clear title could possibly have been given, as far as the records show. The daughter referred to died in this city, and before her death made a full confession of her part in the fraudulent transaction and fictitious character of the transfer of the lands in question. The grandchildren of the deceased are now about to push their claims to this property and urging the heirs in the different parts of the country to take concerted action in the matter.

Among the principal representatives of Mr. Brobst still living are Andrew Brobst Riffert, 713 Walnut Street; Soppia Christine, of this city; Mrs. Wm. Breiner, 713 Walnut Street; Hamilton Rightmyer, of Philadelphia; Samuel Stump, or Kutztown, and others. Notices to the heirs are now being forwarded from the granddaughter, Mrs. Breiner. Council has been selected to push the matter at once. Mr. J. O. Jones, the furniture dealer, is one of the active heirs and workers in the matter. Should they succeed it will be a gain to them of millions of dollars, as the land since then has grown immensely valuable.

THAT DISPUTED LINE.

People Decline to Pay Their Taxes to Huntingdon.

Huntingdon, April 14.—The Commissioners of this county are proceeding with the necessary legal steps to collect the taxes assessed against the citizens of the strip of territory in dispute between Huntingdon and Mifflin counties. These people claim to be in Menno township, Mifflin county, and have always paid their taxes there. They were given notice of the time of appeals in Brady twp., to which, this county claims, they belong, but they paid no attention to it, which is taken as an indication of a determination not to pay their taxes in this county. The next step will be to issue executions and seize their property, when resistance will be made and the matter will be taken into the courts for settlement. The whole power of one county will be arrayed against that of the other in this legal contest.

A series of resolutions was adopted by the George Simpton Post, No. 44, G. A. R., last night, strongly favoring the passage of an act by the Legislature prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors on Decoration Day; urging the election of Representatives who will advocate and support such legislation, and requesting other posts of Huntingdon county to concur in the resolutions, or to adopt similar ones. There are eight posts in the county, and it is believed that their united action will extend the movement throughout the state, and that the organization will be enabled to secure its passage.

Contrary to expectations, the Court has not announced its disposition of the license question, and it is understood that Judge Furst will let the matter go over until Saturday or Monday next, when he will file a lengthy opinion. It is generally believed that there will be no licenses at all, or not more than six in the whole county.

Sharon, Pa., April 19.—Abner and Leavitt Simpson are the names of two wealthy farmers at Orangeville, Ohio, 5 miles from Sharon. They are brothers. A few days ago they had an altercation over the possession of certain bonds. Leavitt struck his brother on the head with an axe, and also broke two of his ribs. Peculiar as it may seem, Abner did not seem to be very seriously hurt at the time, but has since commenced to sink and is nowdying.

The brothers give entirely different versons of the affair. Leavitt has not yet been arrested.

It is rarely the case that physicians will prescribe patent medicine. Keller's Catarrh Remedy, however, is no patent preparation but a medicine of remarkable virtue and many physicians are now prescribing it.

GREAT DISASTER IN CORSICA.

Paris, April 15.—Nine persons were killed and many injured to-day at Ajaccio, the capital of Corsica, by the collapse of a mansion.

For colds, croup, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat, use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and get the genuine.

ALDERMANIC BOODLERS.

An Even Dozen Arrested for Accepting Bribes.

New York, April 13.—Thomas Cleary, Michael Duffy, Arthur J. McQuade, Louis Wendel, Rudolph Fullgraff, Thos. Shields, Patrick Farley, John O'Neill and Henry L. Sayeles, members of the Board of Aldermen of 1884, were all arrested this morning between eight and nine o'clock. Recorder Smith had issued warrants, which were entrusted to District Attorney Martine, who placed them in Police Inspector Byrnes' hands. The charges against them are similar to those against the Aldermen previously arrested, namely: the acceptance of bribes for votes on the Broadway Railroad franchise question. They were all taken to police headquarters and locked up. Messengers were immediately sent out by them in search of their bondsmen. Thomas Cleary is a member of the present Board of Aldermen.

When District Attorney Martine placed in Police Inspector Byrnes' hands last evening the warrants for the arrest of the ex-Aldermen, it was decided to place them under surveillance, but not to arrest them until this morning. At 7 o'clock orders were issued from the Central Office to bring the accused Aldermen in. The first one who passed through what is now known as the "Aldermanic Gate" was Michael Duffy. He was indignant at his arrest. His wrath changed to amazement, however, when one after the other his ex-colleagues was led in after him. It looked as though the Board of 1884 had come to life again, and was about to hold another early morning "snap" session.

Recorder Smyth fixed the bail at $25,000 in each case. The Aldermen all looked unhappy while awaiting the arrival of their bondsmen. At 1:30 o'clock the Grand Jury entered part one of the Court of General Sessions with indictments, charging twelve of the Board of Aldermen of 1884 with bribery. The endicted Aldermen are: Fullgraff, Wendel, McQuade, Shiels, Duffy, Cleary, Farley, Sayles, Reilley, O'Neill and McCabe, and one other whose name was not made public as he has not yet been arrested.

Messengers were sent to all quarters of the city in search for bondsmen who quickly appeared. As the news spread through the city personal and political friends of the victims hurried to police headquarters and the corridors were rapidly crowded.

Farmers of Centre county allow me to say to all such who want to buy a self-binder, a front or rear cut mower, a self-rake, do not buy until you see the Johnston Binder, Mower and Self-rake, which stand in the front rank wherever I have sold them. I can guarantee them to have more good points, quiet running, for lightness of draft, easier to handle all the leavers than any other binder sold in the county. I say buy a Johnston machine which ever one it may be and it will convince you that my statement above is not a false one. The Johns on machines recommend and talk for themselves once they get a trial in the field Famers wishing to see a Johnston Binder and latest improvements, can see one set up in my barn at Centre Hill, one at old Jacob Raup's, about two miles above State College; one in Brushvalley, one mile east of Rebersburg, at Austin Gramley's. Farmers, go and see the Johnston Binder before buying, and you will see one of the best constructed binders in the market. The knotter is one of the finest you have ever seen. It has but one steel spring and has a double disk and cord holder. The binder attachment can be folded up so a 5-foot binder can pass through a pair of bars 9 ft. 10 in. and a 6-foot binder through a 10 ft. 10 in. bar. This is more convenient than to load a binder on a truck to get into your fields. Buy a Johnston binder or mower and you will find many more conveniences which I have said nothing about, but you will find it so once you will work with one.

I will here say I have contracted and handled the following farm implements: The Superior grain drill, which is one of the finest arranged drills in the market; has no gear wheels to change; drives from either wheel with a rachet like a reaper. I also sell one of the finest and easiest hand dump rakes in market; try one and you will admit to this fact. I also sell the Bullard Hay Tedder, the only one built that has a fork outside of the wheels, so that the weels do not run over the spread grass once it is tedded up. I also have the agency for the Empire Steam engine and Thresher, which all farmers know is one of the best machines to clean grain in our county. I also have the agency for the Hench Cultivators which need no recommendation. It is known as one of the best cultivators, with Corn Planter and fertilizer attachments in the county. I also have the agency for the Conkling Wagons, my territory including Harris, Potter, Gregg, Miles, Penn and Haines townships. The Conkling stands first in the rank of all wagons, as all farmers know who have used one of them.

I also sell E. Frank Coes and John Ralston Nickerbocker Phosphates. I can say that these goods are a first class article, and have given entire satisfaction to all of my customers for the past four years. Farmers, I simply ask you to try one of these fertilizers and you will get the best results. I always make it my aim before contracting for any fertilizers or implements to get the very best in market. Farmers buy the best in market and it will be the cheapest in the end.

I kindly ask a liberal patronage of any who need and will buy a first class implement or fertilizer.

F. M. BURKHOLDER,
Agent for above Implements and Fertil-
21ap8t] izers, Centre Hill, Pa.

——SCHOOL NOTICE.—The undersigned will open a select school in the school house at Centre Hall, commencing April 19, 1886, to continue nine weeks. Tuition $2 for the term. Families sending three scholars will get reduced rates.

2t JAS. LOHR.

BANK FAILURE

Williamsport, April 20.—The City National Bank at the corner of Pine and Third streets closed its doors at 9:30 o'clock this morning, by the direction of Huge Young, of Wellsboro', the United States Bank Examiner. A receiver for the bank will be appointed soon as possible and its affairs liquidated.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR SALE.—A good mare, suited for general use. Inquire of Aaron Harter, at the Centre Hall roller mill.

Calla Lily flour, full roller process, and guaranteed a superior article, for sale by And. Harter, Millheim. tf

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Jas. Harris & Co. are sole agents for Oliver Chilled plow, Centre Hall improved beam plow, and Centre Hall corn planters. 31m4t

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

South Bend plows and repairs for sale at W. H. Bartholomew's, Centre Hall.
31mar4t H. K. HICKS & BRO.

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray.

——Have you seen the pipe organ and Noah's Ark at Jas. Harris & Co.'s new hardware store. 31m4t

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain **25** Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

The blood makes the entire circuit of the body every seven minutes, and whenever this circulation is impeded, or any of its channels are clogged by impurities, disease follows—fever or a disorder of the kidneys or liver, or scrofula or dyspepsia. To get at and remove the source of the difficulty, use the infallible blood purifier, Dr. Richmond's Samaritan Nervine. At Druggists.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES In Scrofulous and Consumptive Cases.

Dr. C. C. Lockwood, of New York, says: "I frequently prescribed Scott's Emulsion and regard it as a valuable preparation in scrofulous and consumptive cases, palatable and efficacious." apr

How many bald heads you see. Work, worry, disease, dissipation. These do it. Parker's Hair Balsam stops falling hair and restores gloss and color. Exceptionally clean, elegant, a perfect dressing, greasy. Prevents dandruff. apr

DIED.

Near Tylersville, Clinton county, April 6, Hannah Shreckengast, wife of Melchior Schreckengast, aged 67 years, 11 months, 20 days.

At Madisonburg, April 9, Cecila Miller, wife of Elias Miller, aged 69 years, 3 months, 25 days.

On April 4, at the eastern end of Miles twp., Mrs. Christopher Shade, aged 55 years.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

SELECT SCHOOL.

The spring term of the Centre Hall select school will commence Monday, April 19, and will continue 9 weeks. All the higher branches will be taught. Tuition from $4 to $7 for the term.

M. SHIRES, Principal.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa., Monday May 3, 1886, at 11½ o'clock a. m. Election of President and Directors same day and place.

14ap3t JAMES R. MCCLURE, Secretary.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.—A list of unpaid taxes of duplicates in my hands for collection has been left with W. B. Mingle, at the office of Penns Valley Bank. It is necessary that we settle up by April court and request payment on or before April 24, 1886. B. H. ARNEY, Collector.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Daniel Luse, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

7mar6t M. L. RISHEL, Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Isaac Gift, deceased, late of Penn township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

7apr6t JAS. C. BOAL, Adm'r, Centre Hall.

o—MRS. J. D. WHITEMAN—o

—is now located in new rooms—
—on Allegheny Street, Belle—
—fonte, and offers to the pub—
—lic a large line of elegant—
—new goods, comprising—

NOTIONS
—OF EVERY—
DESCRIPTION.

(Beautiful designs in Embroidery, Collars and Cuffs, Silver Ornaments, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Towels, &c., &c., &c.)

‡—Table Linens, Muslins—‡
‡—White Goods, &c.,—‡
‡—at lowest possible prices.—‡

MILLINERY.

—The Millinery Department comprises all the—
—Latest Styles in Ladies' and Children's Bonnets and Hats, beautiful Artificial Flowers—
—and Ribbons.—

Dress - Making.

CUTTING —AND— FITTING
—A SPECIALTY—

I have a skilled dress-maker, and can guarantee —a good fit.—
A private and convenient room for fitting.

STAMPING DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

My stamping designs comprise the very latest and most artistic patterns.

MRS. J. WHITEMAN,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
21ap2m] Three doors from corner of Bishop.

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr. 19, 1886.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		33
" Western "		32
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.	crates	14
" " " "	bbls	14
Western, ex brands "	crates	12½
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	10½
" mixed "	"	10
" Western, straight	"	10
" " mixed	"	10
Roosters	"	7
Ducks, Spring	"	14
Turkeys	"	12
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb	14
" poor to medium	"	11
" old toms	"	9
Chickens, dry picked	"	18
" scalded	"	12
" Ducks	"	16
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	6½
" Fair to good	"	6
" Common stock	"	5
Sheep, prime	"	6
Lambs, extra	"	7
Live Cattle	"	5¾
Hogs, live	"	6½
Pigs, live	"	6½
Dressed Pork	" 5	5¾
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu 1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb	9¾ 10
Flax	per bu	1 40
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed	per lb 28	29
Unwashed	" 18	20
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese	per lb	50
Prime "	" 47	48
Chicken	" 4	3
Turkey, as to quality	" 4	5
Duck	" 26	30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb 10	11
Calf, Salted	" 10	12
Hides, Green, Steer	" 6¼	7
" " Cow	"	6
" " Bull	" 4	5¼
" Salted Steer	"	9
" " Cow	"	8
Sheep Skins, per piece	35	1 25
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	6¼
Tallow, Solid	"	4
" Cake	"	4½
Honey in Comb	"	11
Country Soap	"	4

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

April 20.—Flour was dull and weak. Sales of 1,000 barrels, including Minnesota Bakers', at 3.80a4.75; Pennsylvania Family at 3.75a4.10; Western do at 3.12a4.75; Patents at 4.90a5.25.

Wheat—92½ for April, 92⅞ for May and June.

For corn there was bid 46½ for April and May.

For oats there was bid 40¼ for April, 39¾ for May.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, April 21.—The arrivals were, for the week—2200 beeves, 10,000 sheep, 5000 hogs; previous, 2400 beeves, 7500 sheep, 5500 hogs.

Beef cattle were in good demand and ½ higher, extra at 5¼a6c; good 4¾a3¾c; medium 4a4½c; common at 2¾a3¾.

Veal calves were inactive at 5a6c.

Milch cows continued dull at $20 to $50.

Fat cows were unchanged at 2¾a4½.

Sheep were in good demand until the close and prices ruled ½ higher; extra 7a 7¼c, good 6½a6¾, medium 5¼a6, common 4a5¼. Lambs 4a8.

Hogs were active at 6¾a6¾.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	10
Ham	10	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	40
Lard	6		

—o—

GRAIN MRKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 88	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	88	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	49	Barley, No. 1	60

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

For Cash or Grain.

Egg	$ 4 50	Small Stove	$ 4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 50	Soft	2 50
Chestnut	4 50		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	4 60	Bran per ton	16 5
Best Roller Flour	$ 4 40	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	4 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 30

A. G. NOLL,
BOOT and SHOE MAKER,
Church St., CENTRE HALL.

Boots and Shoes made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. All kinds of repairs promptly attended to. Charges reasonable. Respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage, on any work belonging to his line. Shop will not be open Wednesdays and Thursdays. 7apy

ST. ELMO HOTEL,
No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
tf 36r

LOOK WHAT I HAVE FOUND.

Safes down to such prices that I cannot do without one any longer. Just think, $40, $45 and $55—these are just the thing for a farm house safe. I also furnish safes of all sizes and styles manfactured by the York Safe & Lock Co., one of the best makes in the world.

I am also selling the Celebrated Hoosier Drill away down at hard-pan prices, and have a full line of drill repairs on hand.

I also sell Buggies and Spring Wagons of a good, reliable, first-class make and at prices to suit the times. I am ready to take orders for any style Wagon, or Carriage to suit customer. Before purchasing elsewhere please call on

14ap2m H. D. LANDIS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.

FARMS FOR SALE—

The following farms belonging to the heirs of Mrs. Mary P. Wilson are offered at private sale:

1 Farm adjoining Centre Hall Station, containing about 270 ACRES, on which is located a tenant house, large barn, orchard etc. Water from Centre Hall reservoir on the premises.

2 The Foreman farm, situate on both sides of the turnpike, one mile east of the "Old Fort," containing about 250 ACRES; good farm buildings, and water on the premises.

ALSO a number of TOWN LOTS at Centre Hall station.

JOHN B. LINN, Attorney for the Heirs.

For terms apply to James C. Boal, Esq., Centre Hall, Pa. 7ap6t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Jacob Arney, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

24mar6t J. J. ARNEY, B. H. ARNEY, Executors, Centre Hall, Pa.